

THE COURIER-GAZETTE.

EVERY-OTHER-DAY . . . TUESDAY, THURSDAY AND SATURDAY

Three Dollars a Year. Single Copies Three Cents.

Rockland, Maine, Saturday, February 11, 1922.

Volume 77. Number 18.

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Mayhamp Soap Company

UNION, MAINE

18-19

KNOX LOSES ONE

Will Have Only Five Representatives in Next Legislature—The New Classes.

How many readers know that a new apportionment of legislative classes was made at the last session of the Maine Legislature? How many can tell how those classes are made up? How many know that the new apportionment reduces Knox county's representation from six to five, and Lincoln county's from four to three?

As today has raised his hand to indicate that he knows the answers, The Courier-Gazette herewith gives the new apportionment for the two counties:

Knox County
1—Rockland
2—Thomaston, South Thomaston, Friendship and Cushing.
3—Rockport, Warren, Union and Washington.
4—Camden, Hope and Appleton.
5—Vinalhaven, North Haven, St. George, Matineus Isle, Cribhaven, Muscle Ridge and Hurricane Isle.

Lincoln County
1—Alna, Waldoboro, Whitefield, Jefferson, Somerville and New Castle.
2—Southport, Boothbay Harbor, Bristol, South Bristol, Boothbay and Monhegan.
3—Bremen, Damariscotta, Nobleboro, Edgcomb, Dresden, Westport and Wiscasset.

The representatives from the two counties in the last Legislature were: Knox County—Rockland, William O. Rogers; Rockport, L. True Spear; Camden, Andrew V. Elmore; Thomaston, Edward W. Peaslee; Vinalhaven, Freeman L. Roberts; Saint George, Frank H. Kerswell.

Lincoln County—Dresden, Fred M. Weeks; Waldoboro, E. C. Teague; Newcastle, F. Irving Carney; Bristol, Robert H. Oram.

ROCKLAND PACER WON

Admiral Dewey Got All Three Heats On Blue Hill Bay.

A Blue Hill special says: The Rockland owned Admiral Dewey 2:04 1/2, and pacer Joseph K. S. 2:10 1/2, had many admirers at the matched race engagement with the Blue Hill owned pacer Don McKinney last Saturday afternoon over the Blue Hill Bay.

Hundreds of turf fans witnessed the closest as well as one of the fastest heats paced over an ice course this winter. The pacer got the word the first heat on the third score racing like a pair up to within 25 feet from the wire when Jones picked up the Rockland pacer and landed him first to the wire timed in 29 1/2 seconds. The second heat the visiting horse took the McKinney horse away from the wire at a merry clip and the latter made a break allowing the second heat for the Rockland horse timed in 30 1/2 seconds. The third heat both pacers got the word flying like a pair of runaway horses but had gone but a short distance when Joseph K. S. lost a hind shoe slipped and fell and received a bad cut on one of his legs and had to be drawn.

It was a great contest between the two closely matched pacers and in the near future reports are that they will soon meet each other at a purse that will be worth much to the winner. A special race was next on the card with four starters. The Bucksport entry Domino 2:15 1/2, was the class of the field and took them all into camp easily pacing one of his quarters at the two minute goal clip 30 seconds. The Boston man, Walter Bisset who officiated as starter gave most satisfactory service. W. H. Blaisdell of Bucksport, Roy Tapley, Brooksville, and Frank Towne of Blue Hill were the judges and the timers were Postmaster Harry Hinckley, Warren B. Harriman and E. S. Grindle.

The Courier-Gazette is read by more persons in this part of Maine than any other paper published.

A DAIRY MEETING

County Agent Wentworth will hold a dairy feeding meeting in the City Building, Wednesday, Feb. 15, at 1 o'clock. There will also be a discussion of the cow test association, which is being planned. Anyone who is interested in dairying should attend this meeting.

EMPIRE THEATRE

The week is ending with a good picture program. "Whatever She Wants" is the title of the feature, which, coming from the Fox studio, is bound to be good. The sixth episode of "The Miracle of the Jungle" brings more strange adventures—adv.

ST. PETER'S CHURCH

White Street, near Limerock
Rev. A. E. Scott, Rector.
34 High Street. Telephone 271 J
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Septuagesima Sunday, Feb. 12th, Holy Communion at 7:30 a. m. only; Morning Prayer with music and sermon at 10:30; Church School at 12:15.
At Thomaston Sunday, Church School at 6 p. m.; Evening Prayer with music and sermon at 7.
Choir rehearsal at the Rectory Thursday at 7 p. m.
The Vestry at its meeting last week elected Mr. A. W. Berow as Secretary of the Vestry and Clerk of the Parish for 1922, and Mr. J. P. Scott as Treasurer of the Parish for the same term.

TRY A

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COME ON UP

to see our bench of wonderful Cinerarias—they are worth seeing. Valentine's Day is coming and if you are the right sort you will send a corsage bouquet or some Cut Flowers to your wife or sweetheart. Then you want to "remember" your friend who is ill, your sister, your mother—people who have no romantic notions about YOU, but who would be surprised and mightily pleased to be "remembered." These lovely Cinerarias of ours would be just the thing with which to express the appreciation you owe to these. Just come up and see! Or telephone. We will do things right.

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SHIPS

[For The Courier-Gazette]

On reading the journal, "Thomaston Seventy Years Ago," by Susanne Alice Ranlett, printed in this paper January 23.

In '51 the brigantines in stately majesty, Black-hulled, with straining sheets, sailed out to battle with the sea: The "Hancock" to New Orleans, "Leonidas" to France With sugar, fruit and cotton—and a ballast of Romance! "Miltiades" and "Tallyrand," "Eclipse" and "Charlemagne" Lifted to greener seas than ours, fought blacker hurricane; For on the list of every crew, from China to Penzance, Was the flaunting name Adventure and his pirate brother, Chance!

The coasting steamer "San Bruno" (Havana, Cristobel,) Has made the port of Boston, so the shipping items tell, And, oh, the brilliance in her hold, that waits to see the light! Bananas bunched in straw, like tasseled malachite, Brown shadows, bags of fragrance sweet, coffee for kings to taste, Pineapples, golden oranges and jars of guava paste— And then in memory of Romance, they put within her hold Four bags of dully gleaming coin, two silver, two of gold.

The winged ships are lost to us, but still with us remain The colors in the cargoes from the ports of Spanish Main.

—Anne Johnson Robinson.

Brunswick, Feb. 8.

SAW THE TREATIES SIGNED

Arthur F. Hall Graphic Story of Historic Occasion In Washington—Met Notables and Has Valuable Souvenirs of the Conference.

Washington D. C., Feb. 6. Today marked the finish of the Limitation of Armament Conference, and I "got in at the finish," as the saying goes. I had tried unsuccessfully to get tickets for the various plenary sessions of the Conference personally and through members of Congress. The seating capacity of Continental Memorial Hall is but 680 and of the 680 tickets 640 are reserved for Members of Congress and other Government and Foreign Officials. Of course the remaining 40 are engaged far ahead by influential individuals. So I had given up all hope of attending any of the Conference sessions.

This morning, however, I had a streak of luck. A press ticket fell into my hands. It felt, however, too late for attendance at the stipulated time. I was denied admission. Press representatives must be on hand by 9:45 to be admitted and, being a quasi press representative, and not getting my ticket until nearly 10 o'clock, I was simply "out of luck." On my second trip to the south side I got into an argument with a policeman and came very nearly being forcibly ejected from the pavilion. It was simply a case of "Your's too late; you might just as well run along about your business." At every door there was a crowd of men and women, many with tickets, others wives and relatives of Congressmen who had come too late.

I had given up in disgust and was about to leave the scene when a big limousine rushed up to the north front. A soldier stopped it and bade the driver turn back into the street. "But," cried one of the two men inside, "we have the President's speech and must get it in there!" He waved the still-wet proof in his hand as he spoke. They were of course allowed to pass and leaving the car the two men went around to the rear of the building. Evading the soldier guard, I followed them, and saw them enter a basement door. I started to follow but was stopped by a soldier and a Colonel. Flashing my blue press ticket at them I went in before they could decide what to do.

Once inside with an opportunity to get my bearings, I found that I was in the vicinity of the "press gallery" which was in this case in the basement of the building. I walked through a narrow corridor and found the room, filled with newspapermen, tobacco smoke and the noisy clatter of hurrying telegraph and typewriter keys. All the fellows were hatless and many coatless, so I decided I would look more at home and as if I belonged there if I doffed my own hat and overcoat. So I took them off, then sought a way to get up to the main floor where the conference was in session.

Hatless and with my coat hidden behind me, I wandered about the basement passages. I was stopped once by soldiers but bluffed my way by them and eventually found a stairway. I ran up quickly and found myself in the conference library. Hiding my hat and coat among some bookshelves, I walked into the conference room "as big as life." I displayed my blue ticket and asked for my seat. It was taken by somebody else but I took the nearest vacant one.

My seat was in the third row from the front and within 15 feet of the conference table. The table was in the form of a hollow square, in two M-like parts, with a small table in the center.

The room itself was gorgeous, being one of the most beautiful auditoriums in Washington. The balconies were filled to overflowing with Senators, members of the Lower House, and their wives and friends. The three special boxes overlooking the conference table were thronged with ladies. Mrs. Harding, very quiet and unsmiling, occupied the second. At the western end of the table sat the American delegation, headed by Mr. Hughes.

The British delegation, headed by Mr. Balfour, occupied the northwestern corner and part of the northern side. Then came the Italian delegation, headed by the Italian Ambassador to the United States and the other members of the Italian delegation. The French delegation, headed by M. Albert Sarraut and Ambassador Jules Jusserand,

occupied the northeastern section and were joined on the south by the Chinese delegation, led by Dr. K. V. Wellington Koo. The Japanese delegation, led by Admiral Baron Kato, were seated along the southern side of the table. I could not distinguish the Portuguese and Belgian delegations.

When I reached my seat the formal signing of the various treaties had been in progress for some time. They were signed on a marble slab about a foot square and two inches thick, imbedded in the table top. The first familiar figure to sign after I arrived was Ambassador Ricci. He is a very striking man, thick-set and straight. He is quite tall and has a massive head with stern dark eyes and moustache and beard similar to that of Secretary Hughes. On this occasion he wore a large red carnation in his coat lapel.

Jules Jusserand, a short, bewhiskered little man, of quiet demeanor and dignity, signed hurriedly and resumed his seat. No audible comments were made and the room was very still except for the rounds of applause as each delegate left his seat to sign the treaties and when he returned, bowing slightly in token of acknowledgment. When Baron Kato and the others of the Japanese delegation signed and saw their seals affixed to the historic agreements, some of which take away the Shantung railway and other valuable interests from them and return them to China, there was a prolonged outburst of applause. The Japs, small and withered-looking—especially Admiral Baron Kato—returned to their seats silently, their faces set in the characteristic oriental fashion, betraying naught of their feelings. Then, as indeed throughout the entire session, the satisfaction of the Chinese delegation was undisguised. Dr. Wellington Koo and his associates were indulging in broad grins and contented smiles during the whole period of signing.

Incidentally, I succeeded in making fairly good sketches of Dr. Koo and Baron Kato, as well as Signor Ricci, while they were signing the treaties. At length the signatures were all affixed to the historic documents, agreements of all the greater nations of the world, which it is hoped, will bring a real limitation of naval armament, and settle the vexatious and danger-fraught Pacific problems. The President was announced and the audience stood while Mr. Harding strode in, printed speech in hand. He took his stand at the center of the American side of the conference table and began the speech that was to mark the close of the historic conference. I was sitting about 25 feet away from him, and, of course, could hear him very plainly. At first I undertook to take down his speech, but as I had but a few scraps of old telegraph blanks to write on and was without any thing for a desk, I only took down the first part of it. I devoted much time thereafter to an attempt to sketch the President, but he moved his head around so much that it was impossible.

The President's speech was brief and clear. He was eminently satisfied with the work of the conference. He felt that the mere bringing together around the conference table of the great powers of the world had so greatly clarified the international political atmosphere that this result alone was sufficient to make the conference worthwhile. But that was not all; by written agreement and in good faith, the larger powers of the world had signified their intention of limiting naval armament in a way that effectively prevents any of the contracting parties from defaulting without sacrificing their national honor and integrity.

The President expressed appreciation of the work of the delegates

from all nations and here made a very easy, but nevertheless, very embarrassing mistake. He went on to name the nations involved in his appreciation and named them all but China, finishing with Portugal.

For a moment there was the utter silence of consternation, then Mr. Harding caught himself—"and China," said he, "I beg your pardon," bowing toward the Chinese delegation—"and China especially. For though the United States is not directly concerned in the Far Eastern problems, it joins with all the other nations of the world in rejoicing that these differences have been so smoothly worked out."

The President finished his speech with a word of thanks to the individual members of the American delegation, and a prayer, offered by Dr. Abernathy of the President's church, brought the conference to a close.

As soon as it was over the conference table was deserted and the crowd in the galleries and on the floor made for the doors. I noticed that the foreign delegates were gathering about the President to offer congratulations so I went out on the floor and mingled with them, bent on getting close-up-views—and I got them.

The first notable I encountered was Gen. Pershing. He looked at me as if to ask what I was doing there, and as I observed him very closely I noticed that his hair was red, though shaded with gray. "General," said I, "I was in the Navy during the war so didn't get a chance to shake hands with you." "Well," he answered with a pleasant smile, "now is as good a time as any," and he gripped my hand cordially.

I next met Lord Balfour, a rather oldish appearing man with a smiling face and much snow-white hair. He was busy signing cards, books, and papers for autograph hunters. I next met Sir Auckland Geddes, the British Ambassador, and found him much younger than he had appeared at a distance. His eyes are of a very peculiar, almost hazel, color. He is very tall and erect, a fine looking man. Unlike Kato, who talks laughingly and constantly, he is very quiet and says little. I met Wellington Koo but did not speak to him as he was going out. He is very young in appearance but has a look of exceptional intelligence.

As, one by one, the delegates left the room the President was left in the center of a small group of American officials. I made the mistake of opportunity and went up to him. "Mr. President," I said, "I would like to shake hands with you." "Certainly," he smiled. "Very glad to shake with you," and he gripped my hand with surprising strength. I felt then like seeking "no more conquer" but my attention was suddenly diverted by a bit of white against the green of the conference table near the marble block. It was a blotter and had shared with another ragged brown one, the honor of drying the signatures of the delegates on the treaties. It would have been a shame to allow such a fine souvenir to go into the waste basket. I have already made out the signatures of Elthru Root, Henry Cabot Lodge, Charles Evans Hughes, and Arthur Balfour, and am trying to decipher some others. Thus, you see, I got Mr. Balfour's signature after all, and without bothering him for it.

So, once again, I have had "a streak of luck." As souvenirs of this historic gathering I have the blotter bearing the signatures of many of the delegates; a few odd sheets of paper with the first part of the President's speech scribbled in shorthand thereon; a pen and ink sketch of Admiral Baron Kato, Dr. K. V. Wellington Koo, and Ambassador Rondo Ricci; a blue press ticket for Row C Seat 108, and all the other details which my eyes and ears have recorded and stored away in my memory.

I can't help wondering how long it would have taken to kick me out if some of the attendants had found me wandering around among all those notables who wouldn't know me from Adam—except for my clothes? Anyhow, I got away with it, and instead of being kicked out, I walked out, very much tickled indeed, beside Secretary of State Hughes and Under-Secretary Fletcher. As they reached the pavilion Mr. Hughes turned to Mr. Fletcher and said, with a distinct intonation of relief, "Well, it is nice to be through!"

A SENATOR COMING

Readers of the daily newspapers the past year cannot fail to have seen a great deal about the new United States Senator from Arizona—Hon. Ralph Henry Cameron. Senator Cameron, who is a former Maine man, is coming to Port Clyde this summer, and will be the guest there of Capt. E. H. Pierce at the Marshall Point Light Station. The host and his distinguished guest will have a fine time talking and discussing their schooldays, for the two were classmates in Southport.

YOUR FAVORITE POEM

Whatever your occupation may be and how ever crowded your hours with affairs, do not fail to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry.

THE FISHER'S COTTAGE

We sat by the fisher's cottage,
And looked at the stormy tide;
The evening mist came riding,
And floating far and wide.

One by one in the light-house
The lamps shone out on high;
And far on the dim horizon
A ship went sailing by.

We spoke of storm and shipwreck—
Of sailors' lives and water,
Of journeys 'twixt sky and water,
And curious customs there;

Of perfumed lances on the Ganges,
Which are launched on the twilight hour;
And the dark and silent Brahmins,
Who worship the lotus flower.

Of the wretched dwarfs of Lapland—
Broad-headed wide-mouthed, and small—
Who crouch round their oil-dre cooking,
And chatter and scream and bawl.

And the maidens earnestly listened,
Till at last we spoke no more;
The ship like a shadow had vanished,
And darkness fell on the shore.
—Heinrich Heine.

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ST. VALENTINE'S DAY

FEBRUARY 14

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Will carry a complete stock of Nash parts
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or smoothly polished—just as you prefer—we can complete the

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FRED S. MARCH MONUMENTAL ARCHITECT
The New Monumental Warehouses
Park St., Cor. Brick. Rockland, Me



The Courier-Gazette

THREE-TIMES-A-WEEK

Rockland, Maine, Feb. 11, 1922.
Personally appeared Frank S. Lydgate, who on oath declares that he is president in the office of the Rockland Publishing Co., and that of the issue of The Courier-Gazette of Feb. 9, 1922, there was printed a total of 6,897 copies. Before me, FRANK B. MILLER, Notary Public.

The Republicans of Rockland have made their nominations and laid their cards on the table, face up, for the approval of the voters. It has ever been the sentiment of the taxpayers that a city should be governed by men and women well versed in city affairs, and from the top of the list to the bottom the Republicans of Rockland have named such a ticket this year. The nominees are all men and women well known throughout the city, who have a high standing in their business relations and help make Rockland one of the finest cities in New England. The Courier-Gazette offers no word derogatory to the candidates nominated by the opposite party, but simply invites the voters to make a close scrutiny of the two tickets, and to use unbiased judgment in awarding their support.

H. D. Crie, Maine's director of fisheries, is a believer in publicity so far as the department is concerned. Through the medium of his communications he can make a direct appeal to the fishermen, and at the same time post the public on matters of which it would otherwise have a very slight understanding. New England newspapers frequently comment upon Director Crie's articles—not always in concurrence, to be sure—but generally find some sentiment with which they are in hearty accord. The Hartford Courant has extended comment on Mr. Crie's latest appeal for conservation, concluding its editorial utterances thus:

It is possible that the director has overlooked a factor which contributes to the increased catch of lobsters and which has developed in the past twenty years and that is the motor boat. When men realized that the engine which created and made useful the automobile would propel a boat with as little trouble as it did a vehicle they immediately put engines in the boats. Up to that time the lobstermen had depended on sails and oars and their activities were thus limited but when the lobsterman motorized his boat he became less dependent upon wind and weather and he increased the area which he could cover in a day and, so, added to the number of traps or pots which he could visit. It then occurred to him that the same obliging power which sent his boat through the water would operate a trap by which he could haul the traps from the water to his boat. That relieved him of much hard work and further increased the number of traps for which he could care. It was fine for the fishermen but it tended to decrease the number of lobsters. It is apparent that the Maine commission realizes the situation and is doing what it can to prevent the lobster from becoming an extinct crustacean. One hopes he may be successful; it would be unfortunate if the lobster should become a food for the very wealthy to the exclusion of the rest of the public.

DEATH OF RICHARD H. RICE

Word was received here last night of the sudden death of heart failure, at Lake George, N. Y., of Richard H. Rice, of Lynn, Mass., a brother of Mrs. Carleton F. Snow of this city. Particulars are lacking, but it is assumed that Mr. Rice had gone to Lake George for rest, following the death a week ago of his son, Richard Bruce Rice, particulars of which were printed in last issue of this paper.

Mr. Rice was born in Rockland 59 years ago, oldest son of the late Albert S. and Frances Rice. He was general manager of the Lynn and other branches of the General Electric Co. and a man of superior attainments and character. Further mention will be made.

CAMDEN

George W. Perry, who has been traveling through the New England States and as far south as Washington in the interest of the Student Friendship Fund, has returned home. This fund is to help the boys of Europe and Asia who have been made poor by the war, to get an education.

Mrs. Aubrey Clark, who has been operated upon at the Faulkner Hospital, Boston, has returned home much improved. Mr. Clark accompanied her.

John L. Tewksbury has been appointed on the school board for the remainder of the year.

There will be a Valentine social at the Methodist church Tuesday evening, Feb. 14. All over 12 years of age are invited. Admission 10 cents.

The regular meeting of Seaside Chapter, O. E. S., will be held on Monday evening. There will be work on candidates.

The Board of Trade meeting which was to have been held last Wednesday night was postponed to Tuesday night, Feb. 14.

An old-fashioned calico ball will be held in Cleveland hall this Saturday evening.

Invitations to Mr. Battle Lodge, L. O. O. F., and Maiden Cliff Rehearsal Lodge have been received from the pastor of the Methodist church in Rockport to attend evangelistic services at that church on Monday evening.

D. A. Dougherty & Sons are to hold an opening of their store this Saturday afternoon and evening.

Mrs. Mertie E. Judkins of Union is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Atkins.

Miss Marguerite French has returned from a visit in Quincy, Mass., accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Alta Tassanaria who will remain here for a short time. Mr. Tassanaria came with them but returned home Friday night.

The 305th Company, C. A. C., will have its regular drill meeting next Tuesday night, and on the following night will be inspected by Major W. W. Hicks, U. S. A.

THE MUNICIPAL LINEUP

Republicans Nominate A. P. Blaisdell and Support Him With Splendid Set of Ward Tickets—Democrats Name Thorndike For Fourth Term.

In a caucus which began promptly on the dot, and lasted exactly half an hour, the Republicans last night nominated a candidate for mayor, elected a city committee composed of men and women, and chose delegates to the Republican State and District conventions, which meet in Bangor, April 6.

The nomination of Albert P. Blaisdell as the candidate for mayor had been for some days a foregone conclusion, and was hailed with enthusiasm, as was the candidate himself, when he was escorted into the hall and accepted the nomination in his characteristic, business-like manner.

The caucus was called to order by George B. Wood, chairman of the Republican city committee, and Walter H. Butler was called to preside. "Twice before I have had this privilege," said Mr. Butler, "and both times the nominee has been defeated. This time I have a hunch that I am presiding over a caucus which is going to name a candidate who will be elected. Milton M. Griffin was elected secretary."

It fell to the lot of Arthur L. Orne to nominate the candidate for mayor, and he performed that task in one of the neatest speeches that a majority caucus has listened to in a long time. "I desire," said Mr. Orne, "to present for your consideration the name of one who should not only receive the support of all who affiliate themselves with the Republican party, but should have the active approval of all our citizens who place community development above mere partisan endorsement. The man whom I would suggest is first of all a family man, with a definite purpose of securing such conditions of municipal administration as will improve the community and tend to attract the support of those who appreciate the benefit of proper environment of social and commercial progress. Again he is a large taxpayer, and the head of a large and developing business, and the keen foresight shown in bringing this to its present important place in our business world should merit the endorsement of all who appreciate the application of sound business principles."

"To those who desire real constructive action, and prefer active participation in securing the expressed wish of our citizens for bettered conditions rather than passive acquiescence, but negative results in execution, I present the name of Albert P. Blaisdell, feeling sure that his election, together with that of the representative Council nominated, will secure for us real advancement along civic lines."

The nomination was seconded by Mrs. Dora Crockett. F. W. Wight, Fred J. Simonton and Mrs. Arthur L. Orne were appointed a committee to notify Mr. Blaisdell of his nomination. "You will find him at his place of business," said the chairman.

While the committee was on its errand the caucus went on its way with the other business for which it was called. First came the appointment of a committee to select delegates to the State and District conventions. G. B. Wood, Mrs. Dora Crockett, Mrs. Evelyn M. Richan, S. A. Adams and Judge L. R. Campbell were designated for that purpose, and while the delegates were being selected the caucus proceeded to ratify the choice of city committeemen made in the ward caucuses of the preceding night. The list will be found in the report of those caucuses, which appears below.

The entrance of the nominee at this time was the signal for everybody to rise, and there was a good round of applause when Mr. Wight presented him to the caucus.

"One of the things I told your committee when it asked me to be a candidate," said Mr. Blaisdell, "was that I am not a speechmaker."

But in spite of this assertion Mr. Blaisdell made a fine appearance before the caucus, and everybody was impressed by the few terse sentences with which he accepted the nomination. "I am not going to make a lot of promises which I possibly could not fulfill," said the nominee, "but if I am elected I will endeavor to be a credit to my city and my party."

This sentiment met with vigorous applause, and nobody who heard it doubted that the candidate would make good.

The selection of delegates to the State and District conventions resulted thus:

Wm. T. Cobb, Albert P. Blaisdell, Rodney I. Thompson, Wm. S. White.

Arthur B. Crockett, Dr. G. L. Crockett, Judge L. R. Campbell, Elmer S. Bird, Mrs. Dora Bird, Miss Lucy E. Rhodes, Mrs. Dora Crockett, Mrs. Leola Wiggins, Mrs. Nora Wilde and Mrs. Adriel Bird.

These alternates were named: Frank H. Ingraham, Valentine Chisholm, Charles E. Heckbert, William S. Healey, Knott C. Rankin, Dr. J. A. Eichen, H. N. McDougall, Robert M. Packard, Valentine Chisholm, Mrs. Annie Simmons, Mrs. Abbie Hanscom, Mrs. Ethel Campbell, Mrs. Eva Wisner and Miss Elsa Hayden.

Strong Ward Tickets
The Republican ward caucuses were held Thursday night, and as an evidence of its intention to give a sound business administration the party offers the following excellent tickets:

Ward One
Alderman—Lendon C. Jackson.
Councilmen—Earl U. Charles, Charles L. Chase, and Frank D. Healey.
Warden—Eugene Philbrook.
Ward Clerk—Myrtle Herrick.
City Committee—Valentine Chisholm.
Ward Committee—The members of the ward ticket.
Chairman of Caucus—R. I. Thompson.
Secretary—Elmer Crockett.

Ward Two
Alderman—Frank A. Maxey.
Councilmen—Eva M. Wisner, Putnam P. Bicknell and Alena L. Young.
Warden—Floyd L. Shaw.
Ward Clerk—Loretta Bicknell.
City Committee—W. G. O. Walker.
Ward Committee—Members of the ward ticket.
Chairman of Caucus—C. S. Beverage.
Secretary—Loretta Bicknell.

Ward Three
Alderman—Ralph W. Hanscom.
Councilmen—Albert C. Peterson, Dora E. Crockett, Horace E. Lamb, Warden—Edmund B. Hastings.
Ward Clerk—Annie F. Simmons.
Ward Committee—Frank H. Ingraham, Charles M. Harrington and the nominees.
City Committee—Walter H. Butler and Dora E. Crockett.
Chairman—W. O. Fuller.
Clerk—R. S. Sherman.

Ward Four
Alderman—Maynard S. Marston.
Councilmen—Leo E. Howard, Josiah W. Norton and Abbie S. Hanscom.
Warden—Luke S. Davis.
Ward Clerk—Mary B. Cooper.
City Committee—Maynard S. Marston.

Ward Five
Alderman—Earle McIntosh.
Councilmen—Ralph B. Loring, Arthur F. Lamb and Lillian McRae.
Warden—L. A. Wellman.
Ward Clerk—Nora F. Wilde.
City Committee—George W. Roberts and Nora F. Wilde.
Ward Committee—Members of the ward ticket.
Chairman of Caucus—O. E. Davies.
Secretary—Fred H. Sanborn.

Ward Six
Alderman—Homer E. Robinson.
Councilmen—Austin P. Day, Samuel B. Aylward and John G. Snow.
Warden—Frank E. Aylward.
Ward Clerk—Elsa Hayden.
City Committee—Milton M. Griffin and Elsa Hayden.

Ward Seven
Alderman—Robert M. Packard.
Councilmen—Willis Snow, Donald H. Farrand and Lloyd E. Clark.
Warden—Helen W. Clark.
City Committee—R. M. Packard and Lucy E. Rhodes.
Ward Committee—The ward nominees.

Chairman of Caucus—S. A. Adams.
Secretary—Lucy E. Rhodes.

Democrats Stand Pat
Fondness for the present incumbent, and fear that they might be saddled with a much less formidable candidate, led the Democrats long ago to decide that they would name Reuben S. Thorndike for a fourth term. There had been some talk of other candidates, but they would probably have found the road to the nomination a rough and rocky one.

The Democrats held their majority caucus in the City Government rooms Thursday night. The call was read by Harold A. Thomas. Frank A. Tirrell, Jr., had been scheduled to preside, but somebody who evidently did not know that most caucuses are "cut and dried" placed the name of E. C. Payson before the caucus. The latter was embarrassed, and generously tried to straighten the matter out, but Mr. Tirrell was evidently well pleased to be rid of the responsibility and would not listen to having the buck passed. So Judge Payson took the chair, with City Clerk E. R. Keene as his aide de camp.

Judge Pike presented Mayor Thorndike's name, and did it in admirable style, but he rather flabbergasted the loyal Rockland Democrats when he named Mr. Thorndike as the candidate for mayor of "Eastport." Somebody put him on the right track and the ex-police judge of the Jumping Off Place made hasty amends.

Mr. E. O. Bartlett, who confessed to being in a Rockland majority caucus for the first time, and Mr. Tirrell, who had been the victim of a cracked slate, were appointed a committee to escort the majority nominee to the hall. They didn't justly know where to find him, but last seen by the caucus were headed confidently toward the "bar."

While they were on their quest Chairman Payson sought to extract a little oratory from the bleachers. R. V. Stevenson and Cornelius Doherty are not often at loss for words, but both declined to enter the limelight on this occasion. Mrs. Clara W. Johnson, one of the retiring councilmen, was not quite so bashful. She thought that Reuben had made a wonderful mayor, and that everything had been perfectly lovely the past year. And there were some other "trimmings" such as an expert milliner would be apt to think of.

The caucus had a very cordial greeting for Mayor Thorndike, who told his audience that he felt like an old offender, it being the fourth time that he had been haled before the court. He did not expect any clemency.

The mayor talked frankly about things. "I can't promise anything better than we have done the past year," said he. "I know no reason why the administration should be maintained, and I know no reason why it should be put out. We have no complaint against the press nor the people."

Touching upon the matter of a new High School building Mayor Thorndike said it was too big a problem for the City Government to handle without taking the citizens' views into account. The City Government cannot be expected to go out and work miracles. Mayor Thorndike cited the Gardner school building as an example of this kind of an undertaking. Stated to cost \$175,000 it has overrun the appropriation by about \$100,000. The school building shouldn't be made a political issue, the speaker said.

The following were chosen as city committeemen: Ward 1, (not reported); Ward 2, E. R. Keene; Ward 3, Josephine A. Knowlton and Peter D. Lynn; Ward 4, Harold A. Thomas; Ward 5, A. S. Niles; Ward 6, O. E. Flint; Ward 7, C. E. Ulmer. These delegates to the State Convention in August were chosen: Harvey B. Mauck, Ralph A. Smith, Clara W. Johnson, R. V. Stevenson, Anne Snow, George E. McLaughlin, R. S. Thorndike, N. T. Murray, D. M. Virgin, A. S. Niles, O. E. Flint, W. E. Ingraham, A. W. Clarke and C. E. Ulmer. The alternates are L. H. Duncan, L. C. Ames, H. A. Robbins, F. A. Tirrell, Jr., E. W. Pike, Dr. F. O. Bartlett, John T. Berry, Charles M. Cook, Stephen T. Sullivan, John Smith, John J. Ward, well, E. W. Freeman, M. M. Daggett and L. A. Ross.

It is Mrs. Julia A. Huntley who is a candidate for councilman in Ward 5, not Mrs. Ida Huntley, as announced.

LINCOLN STILL LEADS

But Academy Got a Bad Scare Here Last Night—Other Games Played.

Lincoln Academy came very near getting its first tumble last night, but a miss is as good as a mile, so the team from the neighboring county is still leading despite Camden's victory over Rockport last night. The standing:

	Won	Lost	P.C.
Lincoln Academy	4	0	1,000
Camden High	4	1	800
Rockland High	3	3	500
Rockport High	0	2	000
Thomaston High	0	5	000

At Camden last night, Camden High defeated Rockport High 37 to 12. The girls' game between the two schools was a hummer. At the end of the fourth period the score stood 17 to 17. After playing five minutes overtime neither side had tallied, and the game was called off.

Lincoln 17, Rockland 16
Rockland High failed to improve several good opportunities at the Arcade last night, and went down to defeat by a single score. A big crowd saw the game, which made four victories in a row for the Lincoln county quintet. C. Record and Schroeder were high liners in goal tossing. The score:

	Goals	Fouls	Pts.
Reed, rf	2	0	4
C. Record, lf	5	0	10
Flanagan, c	0	0	0
Ludwig, lb	1	0	2
O. Record, rb	0	0	0
Burns, rb	0	0	0
Sleeper, lb	0	0	0
	8	0	16

Lincoln Academy
Schroeder, lf 5 1 11
Francis, rf 0 0 0
Carleton, c 1 0 2
Burns, rb 1 0 2
Marston, lb 1 0 2
..... 8 0 17

Rockland 38, Lincoln 1 (Girls)
The Rockland High Girls, who have been riding roughshod over all opponents this season, continued their brilliant work last night, by defeating the Lincoln Academy Girls 38 to 1. The visitors won their solitary goal on a foul. Dot Breen proved herself a worthy mate to Eileen Flanagan by throwing nine goals last night. The score:

	Goals	Fouls	Pts.
E. Flanagan, rf	10	0	20
D. Breen, lf	9	0	18
C. Blackington, c	0	0	0
A. Flanagan, sc	0	0	0
H. Griffin, rb	0	0	0
K. Blenheim, lb	0	0	0
	19	0	38

Last quarter A. Flanagan, c, C. Blackington, lf
Lincoln Academy Girls
L. Parsons, rf 0 1 0
B. Dargies, lf 0 0 0
E. Chandler, c 0 0 0
A. Hall, sc 0 0 0
M. Lailier, rb 0 0 0
H. Lailier, lb 0 0 0
..... 0 1 1

Substitutions, A. Flanagan for C. Blackington; C. Blackington for E. Flanagan; Kennedy for H. Lailier.

THE ONE-MAN CARS

Are Safest, According To Figures Compiled By Interested Parties.

One hears a great deal about the relative merits of the one-man and two-man trolley cars. Statistics give the argument to the former. An exchange says:

"Many street railroad companies have adopted the one-man type of car, not only because they are less expensive to operate but also for the very vital reason that they are more safe to operate. This latter contention has been denied and has been the subject of much discussion in hearings before public utility commissions."

"Some statistics have now been compiled by a large banking concern much interested in street railroad properties, these figures dealing with 13 companies that operate both types of cars. It appears from the figures that in number of accidents, both serious and trivial, and in cost of accidents, the one-man type of car has the advantage over the two-man type. The figures follow:

	One Man Car	Two Man Car
Car miles operated	18,922,899	13,868,097
Passengers carried (inc. transfers)	95,198,571	98,952,902
Number of Accidents:		
Total	6,832	7,981
per 10,000 car miles	3.59	5.74
per 100,000 passengers	7.70	8.11
Cost of Accidents:		
Total	\$235,149	\$258,346
per 100,000 car miles	1.394	1.863
per 1,000,000 pass'rs	2.350	2.610
Accidents, etc. Important injuries:		
Total number	512	805
No. per 100,000 car miles	2.84	5.81
No. per 1,000,000 passengers	5.38	8.13
Accidents with trivial injuries:		
Total number	860	1,448
No. per 100,000 car miles	4.77	10.45
Number of 1,000,000 passengers	9.03	14.62

ROCKLAND FIRE ALARM

- 25 Main Street, Corner Limerock
- 27 Head of Railroad Wharf
- 29 Cor. South Main and Mechanic
- 33 Tillson Avenue
- 34 Cor. Fulton and Suffolk Streets
- 35 Main Street, Corner North
- 36 Pleasant Street, Corner Orange
- 37 Main Street, Corner Park
- 38 Broad Street, Corner Grace
- 42 Rankin Street, Corner Broadway
- 43 Lincoln Street, Corner Summer
- 45—Middle Street, opp. Fern
- 46 Main Street at Rankin Block
- 48 North Main Street, Cor. Warren
- 49 Camden and Front Streets
- 51 Head of Cedar Street
- 52 West Meadow Road
- 53 Camden Street near F. B. Church

- 62 Militia Call
- 22 Chief's Call
- 5 Repeated, No School
- 75 Veteran Firemen's Association
- 1-1 Two single strokes for fire all out or under control.

Humor in Humidity.
The easier it gets to stick to the office chair literally, the harder it is to stick to it figuratively.—Boston Transcript.



SWEET MUSIC FOR YOUR POCKETBOOK—

FORTY EIGHT OVERCOATS—SOME \$15.00, OTHERS \$24.00 AND \$28.00, AND A FEW \$31.60.

These prices mean a saving of \$6.00 to \$10.00 per garment.

Attractive prices are also quoted on Men's and Boys' Suits and Mackinaws.

We have just received the Newcraft Collar; won't wrinkle, won't shrink, won't break down nor wilt. Has the finish of a stiff collar with the comfort of a soft collar. Sells for 25c.

J. F. Gregory Sons Company

FREE! SATURDAY AND MONDAY

5 CAKES Export Borax or Lenox Laundry Soap

: : GIVEN WITH : :
ONE POUND 50c or 60c TEA
TWO POUNDS 35c, 38c, 45c or 50c COFFEE
(Not more than two orders to a customer)

COFFEES FRESH ROASTED
—OR—
TEAS FINEST IMPORTED
DON'T MISS THIS SALE

SCOTT & COMPANY

MAIN STREET AND TILLSON AVENUE

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STOCK and BOND BROKERS

AUGUSTA BATH LEWISTON ROCKLAND

STOCKS BONDS FOREIGN EXCHANGE COTTON GRAIN, ETC.

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Our Lincolnville Quarry produces a fine grained white granite that will make you look with pride upon your cemetery plot—insist upon the bases of your stones being cut of "LINCOLNVILLE GREY GRANITE."

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Talk of the Town

COMING NEIGHBORHOOD EVENTS

Feb. 10-12—Annual convention of State Christian Endeavor Society. First Baptist Church, Portland.

Feb. 11—Lincoln Valley Pomona Grange meets with Pleasant Valley Grange.

Feb. 12—Lincoln's Birthday.

Feb. 12-20—Revival services at Methodist church under direction of Evangelist Eva Ryerson Ludgate.

Feb. 14—St. Valentine's Day.

Feb. 14—Valentine Ball at Golden Cross hall.

Feb. 14—Penobscot View Grange Fair, Glencove.

Feb. 14—(Polio) Rockland vs. Providence All Stars, at the Arcade.

Feb. 14—Mystic Shrine hall in Temple hall.

Feb. 14—William T. Pierce, D. D. G. E. R. makes official visitation to Rockland Lodge, R. F. O. E.

Feb. 15 (1 p. m.)—Dairy feeding meeting in the City Building.

Feb. 15—Monthly meeting of Baptist Men's League.

Feb. 17 (7:30 p. m.)—Rockland Lodge Perfection.

Feb. 17—Helen Barrett Montgomery, president of Northern Baptist Convention, speaks in First Baptist Church.

Feb. 21—Annual County Party of St. Bernard's Church, in Temple hall.

Feb. 22—Washington's Birthday.

Feb. 22—Country Club, costume dance, 7:30 p. m.

Feb. 25—Examination for State certification of teachers, in Rockland.

Feb. 27—March 4—Portland Automobile Show.

Feb. 27—Address by Seth May, Bath Federal Prohibition Director, auspices Woman's Educational Club.

Feb. 27—Annual roll call and 16th anniversary of Rockland Lodge, B. P. O. E.

Feb. 28—Harmony Club's dance in Temple hall.

March 1—Lent begins.

March 9—Chapman concert under auspices of the Wight Philharmonic Society.

March 6—Rockland's municipal election.

March 6—Country Club, ladies' auction, 2:30 p. m.

March 13 (8 p. m.)—Address by Hon. Leon P. Higgins, Bangor, auspices Woman's Educational Club, Methodist vestry.

March 17 (2:30 p. m.)—Rockland Council, Trinites of Friendship.

March 28-31—Firemen's Week, College of Agriculture, Orono.

April 6—Republican State Convention in Bangor.

April 7—Democratic State Convention in Augusta.

April 9—Palm Sunday.

April 10—Noah Behar, humorist and entertainer, in American Legion Lecture Course.

April 11—Thomaston, Easter Seal and support of Ladies' Aid of M. E. Church.

April 14—Good Friday.

April 16—Easter Sunday.

April 17—Closing order for filing of political nomination papers.

April 21 (4 p. m.)—General Knox Chapter, Rock Croix.

May 1—Carl Koley, famous lecturer, with motion pictures, in American Legion Course.

It's a short month, and going fast.

Avery's Marimba Orchestra was a great success at the Thursday night dance in Havener hall, and will play a return date in the near future.

Trawler Plover arrived Thursday, with 190,000 pounds of fresh fish. The trawlers are having uniformly good fares now.

The program for the Penobscot View Grange Valentine Fair Tuesday night includes a supper from 6:30 to 7:30, followed by a splendid evening's entertainment.

Capt. George Arcey leaves Monday for Staten Island, New York, where he will enter Sailors' Snug Harbor. He will be accompanied by Capt. Jacob Thorndike, who will re-enter that institution.

The Mark Master degree was conferred by King Solomon Temple Chapter Thursday night under Rev. W. S. Rounds, C. Oscar M. Densmore, Walter C. Ladd and Laforest Makela. A special meeting has been called for next Thursday night, when there will be work on the same degree.

"Bobby" Brewer left yesterday for Boston, with orders from the Browster Amusement Co., booking agency, to report to the Mary-Dupree Musical Follies. The latter is a road show which will travel in New England, New York and Pennsylvania. Mr. Brewer expects to do a singing and dancing turn, but was not certain when he left here just what assignment he would get.

A Valentine ball is to be given in Golden Cross hall, Feb. 14. Music by Clark's Orchestra. 16-18

The annual meeting of Knox Hospital has again been adjourned, this time to next Monday night.

The matched race between George W. Bachelor's Manrico Bel and J. H. Hobbs' Major Bing, for \$50 a side, will take place at Chickawake Lake this afternoon. "Here are two of the best trotters in Knox County," says the Camden Herald, "which will win?"

The picture service at the Universalist Church tomorrow evening will be particularly appropriate for Lincoln's birthday. The play to be presented is "The Copperhead," and deals with Civil War times, showing both those who were loyal and disloyal to the President during the time of strife.

More than 20 interested and enthusiastic women attended the "Betty" meeting held in the City Council rooms Wednesday by Miss Herrick, Home Demonstration agent of the Knox & Lincoln Farm Bureau. Four "Betty's" were completed, and Miss Herrick gave a review on instructions for making them. The next meeting will be held on March 1, and the subject will be millinery.

Bert Lytell and Harry Morey, prominent motion picture stars, are playing at the Bowdoin Square Theatre in Boston this week, the former with the Metro Company and the latter with the Vitagraph. Both are driving A-1 person cars to and from the Copley Plaza during their engagement, and the honors are being done by one of that company's Boston salesmen, A. C. Jones. Mr. Jones was one of the guests at an interesting theatre party Wednesday night.

Polo fans, when they had recovered a bit from their disappointment at Rockland's defeat Wednesday night, were profuse in their admiration of the skill and speed shown by the New Bedford team. This feeling was accentuated yesterday when it was learned that New Bedford had defeated Portland 6 to 2. That Rockland was able to make so much better showing against New Bedford than Portland did was very gratifying, and increased the local patrons' confidence in Rockland's chances against the Providence team which plays here next Tuesday night.

A Ward 5 politician whose residence is on a street the reverse of stormy, got up betimes the other morning to let the pet cat in. The cat purringly, and after rubbing caressingly against her benefactor ambled upstairs and climbed into the bed occupied by the politician's mother. Then the obliging young man busied himself about the morning chores. Presently a voice came down the stairway, "Billy!" it said, "you come right up here and put this stray cat out." Henceforth, cats without identification cards will stand a fair chance of getting into Billy's house in the early hours of the morning.

"Listen!" said Orel E. Davies. The Courier-Gazette reporter listened, and from the interior of a small but attractive clock came the tinkling strains of a familiar tune. The jeweler replaced the clock on its shelf. "Sold lot of those one time," he said reflectively, "and found to my surprise that nearly all of the purchasers were Italians. How does it happen? I asked one of them yesterday. 'You see,' he replied, 'when clock play de tune I wake up smiling and smile all de day. Udder one—sacre! Makes me want fight,' and the Italian made a pass at an imaginary alarm clock as he thought of the discordant jangle. And that's why the Italians bought musical alarm clocks."

I am prepared to assist you in making out your income tax. Robert U. Collins, 375 Main Street. Telephone 77. 18-20

Don't forget the masquerade and Valentine ball at the Training Station Tuesday evening, Feb. 14. 13-19

FULLER-COBB-DAVIS

ANNOUNCE FOR 1922

NEW WASH DRESS GOODS

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WASH DRESS COTTONS

Ratine

Is very good for Suits and Dresses. Its delicate colorings, durability and ease with which it may be laundered make it very popular.

36 inch 65c, \$1.00, \$1.85

Japanese Crepe

These are woven on hand looms and yarn dyed. A variety of shades for Kimonos, Aprons, Table Covers and Children's Bloomer Dresses.

New Gingham

Durable Gingham in almost endless variety of large and small checks and colors, with plain to combine for trimmings for making Children's Dresses and Bloomers.

27 and 32 inch

Colored Indian Head

Guaranteed absolutely fast color against sun, laundering or perspiration. All the new shades.

36 inch, 50c a yard

Light Printed Lawns

In great variety of figures. Dainty, cool and light weight.

Cretonnes

For Draperies, Aprons, Dresses and Trimmings for same.

Voiles

All colors in plain and fancies. Just as popular as ever.

Percales

Light and dark in an endless variety of figures and stripes.

For Curtains

Marquisesettes, Scrim and Muslins. Never had a better line.

For Lingerie

Nainsook, Batiste and Plisse in plain colors, white and figured. Many styles, qualities and prices.

Samples Mailed on Request

FULLER-COBB-DAVIS

Word comes from Benton Station, Me., that Charles A. Shorey received a large shower of postcards on his recent birthday, and that many of them came from this section, where so many of his friends reside. He is extremely grateful for these remembrances.

Rockland Lodge of Elks receives an official visitation next Monday night from William T. Pierce, P. E. R. of Gardiner Lodge, district deputy Maine West. A banquet will be served at 6:30. There will be initiation at this session. Those entitled to the degrees are Clarence A. Barnard, Herman J. Rokes and Harrison P. MacAlman. The annual roll call of the lodge will be held Feb. 27, which is the 16th anniversary of the organization. Officers for the ensuing year will be nominated at the time.

The generosity of Walter J. Rich of the Sea Products Co. made it possible Thursday for the Salvation Army to do another fine piece of charitable work. Mr. Rich presented Capt. Smith with 200 pounds of fresh fish, which was distributed as soon as possible among 50 families, by the captain and his wife. To homes where hunger had preceded them went the devoted couple. One family—a mother and her five children—had just taken seats at the dinner table. The noonday meal consisted solely of bread, which the mother had sought to make palatable by frying a piece of fat to serve as gravy. Two good sized fish were left in this home and if the donor could have witnessed the pathetic scene the glory of giving would have been doubly. In another house they found an old lady whose wistful eyes had just watched a fish peddler's cart go by. Sadly she wanted to purchase from his stock, but the slender purse would not permit it. Fancy her feelings when Mrs. Smith left in her charge a large cod fresh from the water. Simple incidents but they touch upon a phase of life which few persons encounter.

Mrs. Ellen Crocker, medium, will be at 31 Union street until next Friday, Feb. 17, to give readings and heal the sick. Readings \$1.00 each. Tel. 739-M. 12-19

You can't have good health with a disordered stomach. Correct your stomach disorders with Tanlac and you will keep well and strong. Corner Drug Store.—adv.

The Snow Marine Co., which has taken upon itself the task of floating the five-masted schooner Joseph S. Zeman from Metinic Ledge, has removed about 300 tons of the coal and it is believed that the worst leak has been located. The 8-inch pump did not prove sufficient to "hold her," however, and another 8-inch pump and a 12-inch pump will be installed. A diver arrived from Portland last night, and no time will be lost in the attempt to get the schooner off before a severe storm comes.

People who have been helped by Tanlac are always anxious and willing to tell others about it. Corner Drug Store.—adv.

PUBLIC SUPPER

Methodist Church Vestry
SATURDAY EV'NG
5:00 to 7:00 O'clock
: : MENU : :
Baked Beans Baked Sour Kroust
Brown Bread
Coffee
Doughnuts and Cake
All for 35 Cents 17-18

FEBRUARY FOURTEENTH VALENTINE FAIR

Penobscot View Grange
Hall
GLENCOVE
Supper served from
6:30 to 7:30
Splendid evening entertainment, all for the small sum of Fifty Cents. 16-18

"THE COPPERHEAD"

A play concerning Lincoln

Universalist Church

SUNDAY, FEB. 12

7:30 P. M.

Good Cheer Sewing Circle will meet in Temple Hall Tuesday afternoon. All Eastern Star members are cordially invited.

In addition to the Rockland-Providence polo game in the Arcade next Tuesday night, there will be an amateur league game between the Snowbirds and Knox Electrics. The Electrics have a good fighting chance for the Amateur League pennant, but the Snowbirds are traveling at a mighty fast clip just now.

"Capt. Kidd's Treasure" is the title of the paper which W. O. Fuller will read before the Baptist Men's League, at the monthly meeting next Wednesday night. It is said to be an ingenious narrative with local scenery for a background, but Mr. Fuller is saving his thunder for the night in question and refuses to divulge any information even to the members of the entertainment committee.

Arthur Wight, who died Feb. 1 in De Land, Fla., was a native of Rockland, but had resided in Aroostook county since he was a young man. Caribou was his home at the time of his death, and prior to that he lived in Presque Isle. He was 82 years of age, and is survived by his wife. Mr. Wight was a brother of the late Ezekiah Wight of Rockland, and the last member of his father's family. Ezekiah Wight's last days were also spent in De Land.

The celebrated Orpheus Male Quartet took the stage at the Methodist church last night as the opening number of the All Star Lyceum Course, which is being held under the auspices of the American Legion. The audience had nothing but commendation for this versatile four and was ready to concede the widely sung notoriety they have received during their coast-to-coast tours. The Orpheus Quartet, hailing originally from Los Angeles, is now running on a 49-week engagement and the breathing space they have enjoyed for the last three years has been scarcely more than that occurring between songs. The band comedian had a particularly smooth line, as smooth lines go, and performed before a delighted audience.

It was a lively meeting of the Relief Corps Thursday evening. At the fall of the gavel 49 members had reported. Plans were made for the big dinner to be given at G. A. R. hall Feb. 23 and it is almost beyond belief that so much food could be pledged in such a short space of time. It was scarcely more than 20 minutes every-thing was settled—committees for the kitchen, dining room, aprons and baby show. Everybody caught the spirit and the only things now lacking are some vegetables, and money to purchase the meat. The "Corps Budget" was read and much enjoyed, and after the patriotic song, Mrs. Warren Gardner read a paper, "From Log Cabin to White House." Next Thursday the Corps will observe Lincoln night, with a special program, which is now being prepared. The "Corps Budget," of which Mrs. Gardner has been editor for four weeks, will be read, but that she may be relieved of some of her duties Mrs. Clara Thomas Curtis will now act as editor. Please send all contributions to the new editor in season for publication.

ESTHER E. DUNCAN

Esther E. Duncan the only daughter of James E. and Hattie B. Duncan, died Feb. 6, in Everett, Mass., after an illness of about two years. Besides her parents she leaves two brothers, Arthur and Donald, and a large number of relatives and friends who, sincerely mourn her loss. Since early childhood her summers have been spent with other members of her family at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Hurd, until the last, which was spent in the hills of New Hampshire, where it had been hoped the high altitude and dry climate would do much to restore her health. While in this vicinity she made many friends, who at this time would extend to the family their deepest sympathy. The services were held at Woodlawn Cemetery Chapel Wednesday at 2:30 p. m.

JENNIE E. JOHNSON

The death of Jennie E. Johnson which occurred Wednesday, came as a great shock to her relatives and a host of friends. Mrs. Johnson was of a loving disposition, a faithful mother and a fine friend. She was born in Lockport, N. S. in 1864, and came to this country when a young girl. She will be greatly missed by all who knew her. She is survived by her husband, W. A. Johnson of Bath; three daughters, Mrs. O. P. McDonald, Mrs. Eugene Thompson and Ida Lawry; two sons, Orin and Burgess Lawry, both of Rockland. The funeral services were held at the Burpee parlors Friday at 2 o'clock. There were many beautiful floral tributes. Rev. Mr. Scott officiated.

The next dollar sale day at E. B. Hastings & Co.'s Dry Goods Store will open Thursday of next week. See the list of bargains in Tuesday's Courier-Gazette.—adv.

Tanlac is made of roots, herbs and barks and contains no minerals or opiates. Corner Drug Store.—adv.

WITH THE CHURCHES

First Church of Christ, Scientist's, Cedar and Brewster streets. Sunday morning services at 11 o'clock. Subject of sermon lesson, "Soul."

St. Peter's Church (Episcopal). Sunday services at 7:30, 10:30, and 12:15. The evening service is in Thomaston, not in Rockland. The parish notices are printed on the first page.

At the Congregational church tomorrow morning Mr. Rounds will preach on the subject "The Religion of Abraham Lincoln." Church school at noon. The subject of the next Tuesday night meeting will be "The Redemptive Power of Service." The public is invited to all services.

Sunday the service at the Universalist church will center around Lincoln. In the morning the pastor's sermon will be on "The Religion of Lincoln," and the evening picture service will present a play, "The Copperhead," which deals with love and loyalty to Lincoln during the Civil War. The Sunday school meets at 12 o'clock and the Y. P. C. U. at 6 p. m.

The Salvation Army: Major Thomas Hughes and Adj. Malpass of Portland, will have charge of the weekend meetings as follows: Saturday at 5:30 Sunday school supper followed by a young people's meeting, 7:30 open air meeting; 8, salvation meeting. The Young People's Band will make its first public appearance. Tomorrow will be Prison Sunday, when visiting and local officers will conduct services at the Thomaston institution. The other services of the day will be: Sunday school 2 p. m.; enrollment of Junior Soldiers 3, Y. P. L. 6; open air meeting 7:30; salvation meeting 8 p. m.

At the Littlefield Memorial Free Baptist Church, Sunday, at 10:30 the pastor will speak on the subject "The Church Militant." The Church School at 12, Christian Endeavor at 6:15, gospel preaching at 7:15, subject, "Why Jesus Came." At the Tuesday evening prayer meeting the pastor will speak a second time on "The Blessed Features of the Millennial Age." There will be no cottage prayer meetings on Friday evening. Mrs. Helen Barrett Montgomery, President of the Northern Baptist Convention, is to speak at the First Baptist church in the afternoon and evening of the date. Mrs. Stuart will meet the juniors at the Church Sunday afternoon at 3 to organize a Junior C. E. Society.

Sunday morning at the First Baptist Church, Mr. Browne will speak on "The Tribunal of the Heart Overruled by the Tribunal of God." In the evening at 7:15, following an inspiring service of song, the pastor will speak on "Three Tests of Fitness for the Kingdom of God." There will be a baptism. "Little Violet" will sing and explain her drawing. "The Source of Happiness" will be the subject of a Sealed Order Meeting of the Christian Endeavor at 6 p. m., with Carol Boardman as leader. Sunday school 11:50 and the Happy Hour for Children at 4 p. m. The prayer meetings Tuesday evenings are growing in interest and power. The subject this week is "The Work of the Word." The anthems for Sunday are: "More Love to Thee, O Christ," Schnecker; "O Be Joyful in the Lord," Nevin; and "Now the Day is Over," Marks; duet, Mrs. Kathleen Marston and Raymond Green, "Shadows of the Evening," Briggs.

Sunday at the Pratt Memorial M. E. church will be the opening day of the evangelistic campaign with Rev. Eva Ryerson Ludgate of New York City as the evangelist. Miss Ludgate will preach in the morning. Music will be rendered by the chorus choir, including the anthem "I am Alpha and Omega," Steiner, solo by Mrs. Stanley, and the solo "O Lord Most Holy," Franck, by Miss Marianne Crockett. In the afternoon at 2:30 Miss Ludgate will address a meeting for women only, subject, "The Twentieth Century Girl." The hour is set not to conflict with any other church service, and a cordial invitation is extended to the women of the city of every faith and creed to attend. The address is not a sermon but a holding up of a standard of womanhood which will be most helpful. In the evening Miss Ludgate will preach at 7:30. The service will begin with a song service in which the new books will be used and songs new and old enjoyed. The quartet, "My Faith Looks Up to Thee" will be rendered by Mrs. Augustus Huntley, soprano; Miss Crockett, alto; Theodore Perry, tenor; and Arthur Smith, bass. Mrs. Huntley will also sing. Other services are the Sunday school at 12; jail service at 2:30 and Epworth League at 6:15 led by D. S. Beach. The topic will be "An International Opportunity and Obligation."

The vogue for beaded trimming for sports wear is the newest development for dress trimmings. Fringed garnitures for both street and evening dresses are wrought in beads of all colors, particularly in pearl and jet. A new robe of beaded net is being sponsored to take the place of the spangled and beaded robes of the more formal winter season.—Dry Goods Economist.

ARCADE SKATING RINK

ROCKLAND vs. PROVIDENCE
TUESDAY EVENING, FEB. 14

Here's another big attraction for St. Valentine's Night. Don't forget that Rockland made a better showing against New Bedford than Portland did.

The curtain-raiser will be—
SNOWBIRDS vs. KNOX ELECTRICS
And "Chape" will know he's been in a game.

GO TO CHURCH ON SUNDAY
7:15 P. M.
Song Service
Baptism
Choir
Sermon
"THREE TESTS"
FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

BORN
Smith—North Waldo, Jan. 31, to Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Smith, a daughter.

MARRIED
Simmons-Winchelback—Friendship, Feb. 7, by Rev. T. Herbert Fernald, Samuel D. Simmons and Miss Angie K. Winchelback, both of Friendship.

DIED
Rice—Lake George, N. Y., Feb. 10, Richard H. Rice of Loud, Mass., a native of Rockland, aged 59 years.
Johnson—Rockland, Feb. 8, Jennie E., wife of W. A. Johnson, aged 55 years.
Amos—Vinalhaven, Feb. 3, Ellen M., widow of Winthrop Ames, aged 81 years, 5 months 29 days.
Wight—De Land, Fla., Feb. 1, Arthur Wight, a native of Rockland, aged 82 years.

CARD OF THANKS
We wish to thank the neighbors and friends for their kindness during the illness and death of Robert E. Thomas; also the Rockland-Rockport Line Corporation and employees for the pillow, and the S. A. Burpee House Co. Mrs. Mary Hamilton, Miss Lena Hamilton, Mrs. Nora Brown.
Rockland, Feb. 11, 1922.

CARD OF THANKS
I wish to thank my friends for their kindness while I was at St. Mary's Hospital, for post cards, letters, fruit, flowers, ice cream and candy; also the Puritan Rehearsal Lodge, Dr. Silby and nurses, and Mr. and Mrs. Rhoads.
Cribbaven, Me., Feb. 11, 1922.

The charge for publishing a Card of Thanks is 5 cents, cash to accompany the order. Poetry published with an obituary is charged for at 10 cents a line.

BIG DANCE
AUSPICES OF
K. of C.
FEBRUARY 16, 1922
TRAINING STATION
Marston's Orchestra
Ladies 25c; Gents 50c

DANCE
HAVENER'S HALL
EVERY
SATURDAY NIGHT
MARSTON'S

Take Books from our
LENDING LIBRARY
3c per day
CARVER'S BOOK STORE

FIRST CLASS BARBER SHOP
BILLY MILLETT
220 Main Street
Opp. Berry Engine House
18-16

MARK DOWN SALE

OF OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF THIS SEASON'S
MEN'S AND BOYS'
HIGH CLASS
SUITS AND OVERCOATS

at a discount of 25% under our regular prices

\$40.00 Suits and Overcoats, now \$30.00

\$38.00 Suits and Overcoats, now \$28.50

\$35.00 Suits and Overcoats, now \$26.00

\$30.00 Suits and Overcoats, now \$22.50

\$28.00 Suits and Overcoats, now \$21.00

MACKINAW'S AT THE SAME DISCOUNT

We have in stock about 25 Young Men's and Boys' Overcoats that we shall, during this sale, close out at from \$3.00 to \$5.00 each.

SALE NOW ON

Burpee & Lamb
NEW ENGLAND CLOTHING HOUSE

For The Hair and Complexion
So Refreshing and Healthful
KIRK'S
Also Unequalled for
the Bath
You'll Like It!
JAP ROSE SOAP
Golden Transparent
JAMES S. KIRK & COMPANY, CHICAGO
NOW 10¢
at most good stores

IN THE GRADES

What the Bright and Busy Youngsters Are Doing in the Rockland Schools.

Susie Grant, grade 3, Benner Hill, has had 100% in spelling for the last month. Exavier Winchenbaugh has had 100% on his number papers for two weeks. All are striving for better penmanship.

Shirley Blackington of Benner Hill has been greatly missed by her teacher and little friends. We hope to see her back to school soon.

One girl at Benner Hill, after reading a book, came to her teacher and said, "The more people know, the more they find out they don't know."

Grades 3 and 4 McLain are very proud of the fact that they are the first of the lower grades in the city to have a 100% A. N. Palmer Room.

The children in grade 2 Purchase are much interested in a bowl of gold fish brought by Flora Colson.

Doris Pettee has presented Grade 6 Purchase with a book for the school library.

Grade 7C held a memory gem contest last Friday. The Blues won by three points, Ruth Koster leading the group.

Maurice Frye and Leonard Cousins of Grade 7C have been admitted to the order of Sea Starters.

The pupils of grade 3 Purchase are very busy in their spare moments making objects for the Eskimo scene on the sand table. This class is very glad to welcome back to its numbers Gladys Pendexter, who has been obliged to miss most of last fall term and a part of the term because of having her foot hurt in an automobile accident early in the fall.

The girls of grade 2 Camden street won from the boys in the recent arithmetic contest. Those who have had perfect number papers in this grade are: Ruth Perry, Beatrice Mills, Evelyn Sherer, Grace Black, Effie Hadley, Dorothy Stairs, Faye Higgins, Roger Jamison, Ada Green.

The pupils of Grade 1 Tyler played store Friday in connection with their ruler work. Shirley Barbour acted as proprietor. The following pupils have had correct number papers for two weeks: Raymond Hart, Herbert Pendleton, Marjory Kellar, Sherman Rubenstein, Shirley Barbour, Marjory Lea, Myra Simmons, Elizabeth Martin and Alice Gay.

Grade 1 at Highland school are the banner pupils this week. Florence Devorens, Helen Kuehl, James Butler and Carol Gardner have had perfect number papers for a whole month.

Grades 2 and 3 of Highland are tying a contest with multiplication tables. Better hurry grade 3 or you will be badly beaten.

Everett Fernald of Highlands has returned to school again after an illness of four weeks.

Esther Ahlberg, Elizabeth Harden and Raymond Pendleton of Grade 6 McLain have been appointed by the class as judges to select the best writing papers for the week. In the Australian project worked out by this grade the side captained by Wesley Wassgatt won. Much outside reading was done, thus giving the class interesting and valuable information of the continent.

The following pupils of Grade 2 McLain have their names on the honor list for good reading the past week: Lucy French, David and Donald Cole, Libera Paladino, Robert Hussey, Henry Benson, Madeline Coffey, Virginia Proctor, Charles Love, Francis McAlary, Dorothy Lindberg, Alton Perry and Clinton Fickett.

Grades 2 and 3 McLain thank Lucy French for two fine pictures, one of Washington and one of Lincoln. These are very much appreciated during the month of February.

To the teacher who had toiled patiently with number combinations to eliminate the use of sticks, blocks, fingers, etc.

"Do you know why I like this dress so well, Miss —?"
"Because, when I haven't any fingers left to count my number stories on, I use these buttons."

The pupils of Grade 8A are enjoying a book of views of Washington, D. C., brought in by Norman Waldron, also some fine views of Mt. Vernon brought in by Martha Wassgatt and Charles Coughlin. During the morning exercises in this grade the pupils are enjoying two Lincoln stories, "The Perfect Tribute" and "The Toy Shop." For the latter book the grade is indebted to Eleanor Bird. The pupils have also learned a Lincoln poem. The latter part of the month will be devoted to Washington songs and poems. Charles Coughlin has been chosen for Grade 8A's marshal during the month of February. The pupils have enjoyed some fine patriotic records by John McCormack this week. These records were loaned by William Wood.

Ruth Clark and Martha Wassgatt have charge of the outdoor game period in Grade 8A. This week they introduced two lively games, "Hop Over" and "Teacher Ball." The grade has had an average of around 87% in attendance this year. They expect to get enough outdoor air and exercise during these game periods to keep them in good trim so that they may be able to keep up their high rate of attendance. Two real Japanese parasols brought in by Nellie Snow. Nobody who takes a look into this cheerful room can doubt but that the pupils are patriotic, and that spring is really on the way. Forty-two of the 44 pupils in

During the illness of Mrs. Eva Snow, Mrs. B. U. Clark is substituting at Grade 7B.

February decorations in the shape of a jonquil border, an American flag, a big spray of cherries, and a real "George Washington hatchet" have been put on the blackboards in Grade 7B by Elizabeth Annis, Elizabeth Hamilton and Virginia Snow. Nobody who takes a look into this cheerful room can doubt but that the pupils are patriotic, and that spring is really on the way. Forty-two of the 44 pupils in

WATCHFUL EYES
are safeguarding the health of
son and daughter and grand-
children. Grandma knows

Johnson's
ANODYNE
Liniment

Doctor's Prescription
Internal and External
100 years of Success

This famous old anodyne has no equal for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Grippe, Cramps, Colic, Chills, Strains, Cuts, Burns and many other common troubles. For more than a century generation after generation has praised its worth. All dealers, 25 and 50c.

this grade had perfect spelling lessons for the entire fifth week, and on Monday, Mr. Sterling announced that they had at last become a 100% A. N. Palmer Room in writing.

At the monthly grade meeting Mr. Sterling reported the following teachers as having 100% A. N. Palmer rooms for the month ending Feb. 3: Miss Trask, Miss Cochran, Miss Miller, Miss Buttmore, Miss O'Brien, Miss Thorn-dike, Miss Waltz and Miss Griffith. Splendid results are being reported over the entire system and undoubtedly many more names will be added at the March meeting.

Mr. Sterling, penmanship teacher, sends in the following after a day spent in McLain: Have you visited the Writing classes at McLain? Well, you should visit Miss Trask's Room, 8A. The class with the Pep. Have they cheered? Do they know how to cheer? We will leave that to their Palmer Cheer Leader, Hugh Little. Come to hear them and see them write next Monday at 2 p. m.

Monday is writing day at McLain and this offers a good opportunity to visit all the grades and see what splendid work they are doing with Palmer Method. Visitors are always welcome.

Just now grades 7 and 8 are busy getting points in the contest of "The Best Penmen—Boys or Girls?" and all are wondering just whether the boys or girls will furnish the picnic lunch in May. At present the girls have 59 points and the boys 33 points. Watch, and remember we have only started.

PARK THEATRE

All the world loves a fighter. See Conway Tearle today in "The Fighter," and see if you do not agree with this paraphrase. See the train when it plunges from the burning bridge into the raging torrent below. Thomas Meighan, popular Paramount star, scores another decisive hit in his new photoplay, "A Prince There Was," coming Monday. Mr. Meighan is seen as a son of the idle rich, who is unhappy and discontented for lack of something to do. The girl is a struggling young writer, trying to make a name for herself by writing short stories, but with little success. They are brought together by Comfort Brown, the little brute of all work at the cheap boarding house where the girl is living, and a delightful romance develops, and at the finish all ends happily.

The distinguished actor, Lionel Barrymore has one of the finest roles of his career Tuesday in "Boomerang Mill." Mr. Barrymore has the role of a Chicago gunman who meets the girl of his heart in New York and decides for her sake to go straight. But to save the life of her invalid mother, he commits his "last crooked job," is caught at it and goes to prison. What follows his great sacrifice constitutes one of the most dramatic stories ever told on the screen—adv.

RAZORVILLE

Missionary W. E. Overlock went to South Liberty Wednesday to officiate at the funeral of Mrs. Everett Overlock.

An expert from Portland has been here for the past few days and completely overhauled and repaired the switch board of the Washington Telephone Co. and put it in first class condition making it up-to-date in every way and fully equal in regard to performance to any of the large city exchanges. We wish he might keep on throughout the whole state so we might be able to hear on the surrounding exchanges instead of being obliged to have an operator repeat. In most of the exchanges if those who want to send a message would get out of doors and speak as loudly as they do in trying to make the parties hear the other end they could be heard much better. In talking with Augusta, Bangor, Portland and even Boston it is easier to hear and be understood than it is on some of the exchanges only a few miles away. It does seem to us that this is unnecessary.

Mrs. Edith A. Overlock is spending a few days at Union, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John L. Howard.

The telephone meeting that was to be held Wednesday evening, Feb. 8, at the office of the late L. M. Staples was adjourned to Wednesday evening, Feb. 15, as but a few were able to get there on account of the roads being badly drifted.

Mrs. W. E. Overlock visited Mrs. Aldana Lessner Tuesday. Mrs. Lessner, who is past 80 years of age fell over a year ago and broke her hip, rendering her completely helpless.

Harry Ames of North Waldoboro has a large crew hauling the lumber from the John Leisher lot to Charles E. Vance's mill.

The many friends of Roy Clark were interested to read the account of his wedding at Rockland last week. They all hope to catch him up this way in the near future.

THE PUBLIC LIBRARY

List of Worn-Out Books of Which Our Readers May Have Duplicates.

In the Feb. 2 issue of The Courier-Gazette appeared a partial list of "worn-out" of the Public Library, books that it is desired to replace with fresh copies of the same story. Additional titles are printed below and the list will be completed in Saturday's issue. If citizens have copies of these books that they would like to donate to the library they will be doing a public-spirited act. Kindly send such books to the library, or on notice they will be called for.

Riders of the Purple Log Z. Grey
Border Legion P. B. Kyne
Heritage of the Desert
Desert of Wheat
Mysterious Rider
Lone Star Ranger
U. P. Trail
Desired Woman W. N. Harben
Jane Dawson
Redemption of Kenneth Galt
Blue Envelope Sophie Kerr
Kindred of the Dust P. B. Kyne
Cap'n Erie J. C. Lincoln
Capt Whittaker's Place
Exacting Obadiah
Keziah Coffin
Old Home House
Partners of the Tide
Our Village
Woman Haters
Exit Betty Grace L. Lutz
Man of the Desert
Red Signal
Son of the Wolf J. London
Burning Daylight
Little Lady of the Big House
Sea Wolf
Martha by the Day Julia Lippman
Making Over Martha
Martha and Cupid
Girls at His Billet Berta Ruck
His Official Financier
Ears of Rachel
Enoch Strong E. P. Oppenheim
Great Secret
Peter Ruff and the
Double Four
Jeanne of the Marshes
Lost Leader
Lost Ambassador
Long Arm of Mannister
Master Mummer
Missioner
Peer and the Woman
People's Man
Tempting of Tavernake
Vanished Messenger
Way of the Woman
Yellow Crayon
[To be concluded]

STONINGTON

Sunset Temple, Pythian Sisters, will hold its next meeting, Wednesday evening, Feb. 22. All members are requested to be present as officers will be elected and other important business transacted. A social hour with refreshments will follow the business meeting.

Friday, Feb. 3, was a day of unusual interest to the members of the Masonic fraternity in our town, the occasion being their installation of officers and the dedication of the new banquet hall. At 6 o'clock 28 members of Reliance Lodge sat down to a fine chicken supper served by the members of Junia Chapter, O. E. S. Streamers of national colors and an abundance of flowers lent an added charm to the already beautiful dining room, and the Stars have received many fine compliments for the beautiful decorations and the excellence of the supper. This year they will endeavor to complete the furnishing of the dining room and to that end have organized a sewing circle which meets in Jackson hall every Thursday afternoon.

King Arthur Lodge, K. of P., will hold its installation of officers next Tuesday and it is expected that the Grand Chancellor of Maine will be present.

Joshua Davis Lodge, I. O. O. F., and Rockland Rebekah Lodge have purchased the Redman building and will begin at once to convert it into a lodge home.

Mrs. Hannah Gardner has returned to Brunswick after spending a few days in town.

George H. Noyes is home from Bowdoin for a few days.

SUNSET

Mrs. Enola M. Hathaway left for Portland Wednesday morning for treatment at the eye and ear infirmary.

Mrs. Archie Barbour and little daughter Kathryn spent the weekend with her mother, Mrs. George M. Dodge.

Mrs. Earl Brown and daughter Abbie, Esq. are spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Maria Dodge.

A chopping match was held at the home of E. F. Sylvester on Friday. About 18 men were present and they made short work of the huge pile of wood which awaited them.

The annual roll call was held in the church Tuesday evening. A number of letters from out of town members were read, also letters from our past pastors, Rev. W. L. Jennings and Rev. Orville Gupit. The roll call was interspersed with musical selections and readings which were much enjoyed by all present.

A "fishing" rug has just been completed by Frank D. McVeigh. The design being a deer leaping over a log. Frank is an enthusiastic if unsuccessful deer hunter, and was heard to remark that, if he couldn't get a deer any other way, that he would "hook" one.

Mr. and Mrs. Julian Moore spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Boeh. Roy Snowden spent Tuesday in Rockland.

A party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Scott Saturday evening in honor of Mrs. Scott's cousin, Mrs. Archie Barbour.

Mrs. E. F. Sylvester was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Frank D. McVeigh, Wednesday.

The Mendon Club met at the home of Mildred S. Coby on Thursday evening and a very enjoyable evening it was.

MONHEGAN

Louis Marino of the Stonington Furniture Co. has been in town the past few days on business.

Maynard Brackett and Harold Osmond went to Portland Sunday night with a load of fish.

Harold Hutchins, Assistant Light Keeper, and his family leave shortly for Isle of Shoals, where Mr. Hutchins will be first assistant keeper. The Hutchins family have made many friends here whose good wishes will follow them to the new home to which they are going.

Charles Field was in Rockland Saturday with fish and returned Sunday with a load of hay for Capt. Walter Davis.

Misses Dorothy and Thelma Winthrop are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Winthrop.

All Columbia Records 50c at Studleys—headquarters for Brunswick Phonographs and Records. 1261c

ROCKLAND

LOAN AND BUILDING ASSOCIATION

—HAS PAID—
5½% DIVIDENDS
SINCE 1907

Shares in the 6th Series now on sale
COME IN A.D. TALK IT OVER

Office 407 Main Street

A FRIEND IN NEED
A FRIEND INDEED

Writes Mrs. Hardee Regarding
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable
Compound

Los Angeles, Calif.—"I must tell you that I am a true friend to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I have taken it off and on for twenty years and it has helped me change from a delicate girl to a stout, healthy woman. When I was married I was sick all the time until I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I was in bed much of my time and had to have the doctor every month. One day I found a little book in my yard in Guthrie, Oklahoma, and I read it through and got the medicine—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—and took eight bottles and used the Sanative Wash. At once I began to get stronger. I have got many women to take it just by telling them what it has done for me. I have a young sister whom it has helped in the same way it helped me. I want you to know that I am a 'friend indeed,' for you were a 'friend indeed.'"
—Mrs. GEORGE H. HARRIS, 1043 Byram St., Los Angeles, California.

SWAN'S ISLAND

William Holmes has gone to Rockland to enter the Knorr hospital for an operation.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Scott have gone to Portland to visit their children, Mrs. Mac Bates and Raymond Joyce.

Mrs. W. R. Stanley left Tuesday for Portland for a few months. Mr. Stanley will join her later.

The Tuesday evening cottage meeting at Mrs. F. F. Morse was well attended.

The Ladies' Club will meet with Mrs. C. L. Trask Saturday.

The comedy-drama, "An Arizona Cowboy," was presented at Seaside hall, Feb. 8, before a full house. Many people came from Swan's Island and several from the Isle of Shoals were present. The parts were well taken and considerable ability was shown by many members of the cast. Bert Smith lived up to his title of the Cowboy Sheriff and enforced the laws of Arizona whether it hurt or not, and loyally stood by his loved ones.

Lida Norwood as the pretty ranch owner played her part well, and lived up to the character she portrayed. Alfred Sprague made good as the heavy villain though more action would have enhanced the part. Oscar Johnson as the sheriff's partner well lived up to his role. Donald Joyce as Hezekiah Bugg was an adept and proved his right to the title of the Biggest Liar in Arizona and kept the audience full of laughter at the wondrous affairs which happened in '89. Percy Spurling as the Heathen Chinese was remarkably good, and with Thelma Johnson as the poor-house young-un, deserves much credit for their ability in interpreting their parts.

Clifford Stanley as the Navajo Chief was good. Lillian Stanley as the Indian who saved the party, especially when she saved the Sheriff's life at the expense of her own. Laura Sprague, from old Indiana, as the bossy ranchwife was extremely good in her portrayal of the character. Leonard Trask as a cattle thief did his share well. Violet Stanley as the sister of the villain did her part well.

After the acts there were many interesting specialties in singing and dancing. After the show ice cream was on sale and then the hall was cleared and a dance followed, Smith's orchestra furnishing the music.

Lewis Stanley at the valley near Hockamock Head at Old Harbor has a glorious old woodpile back of his house, which represents about 15 cords of hard and soft wood which he has cut and fitted this winter, notwithstanding that he is one of the older men of the island. Many have not yet had their wood hauled to the dooryard.

A. W. Bennett of Manset was in town this week. He is keeping on middleback Light and is returning to his station after a visit with his home folks.

Much of the ice in Mackerel Cove has gone out, and all of it has been so broken up that ice boating is now a thing of the past.

Fulton Hart of Stonington was in town Thursday night on business with the Atlantic station of the U. S. Veterans' Bureau.

M. Z. Annis of Stonington has been in town and has now gone to Frenchboro.

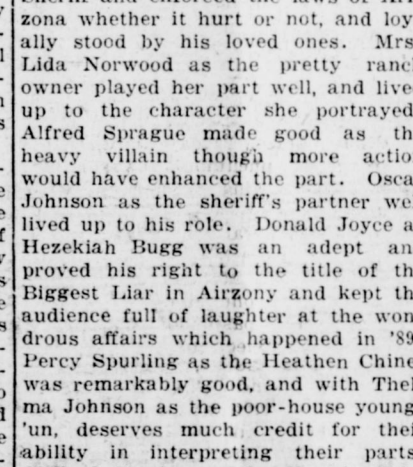
E. L. Wallace has returned from away and has gone to his home in Frenchboro.

H. K. Stinson of Seal Harbor, G. J. Man and C. E. Bryant of Bangor, H. J. Clidden and Frank A. Wheeler of Portland, and F. J. Hunter of Rockland have been recent guests at the old reliable Stanley House at Old Harbor.

Pussywills are much in evidence along the roadsides.

A second performance of the "Arizona Cowboy" will be given in the Seaside hall next week, in response to public request.

Swan's Island still needs that cable.



"Tell Me All You Can."

plimentary. Perhaps some would feel that way, but we rather enjoy our family name of Booby."

"How did you get that name?" the Fairy asked.

"Oh," said the Solan Goose, "it's a fair enough name. You see at times we act foolishly, and especially so on land when people see us—if they do see us."

"But there were some who saw us, and they saw how foolishly we were behaving, especially on land, as I have told you, and so they gave us the name."

"We quite enjoy it. It gives us a chance to have a nice and foolish and silly old time every once in awhile, just so as to live up to that name."

"We are what is known as swimming birds. You will see that we are three feet long and that we have a six-foot stretch of wings. People talk of a six-foot man, and so we talk of a six-foot pair of wings—from one end of one wing to the other end of the other wing."

"We like white feathers and golden yellow on our heads and black touches. We live along the North American and European coasts and build our nests in rocky places."

"We like a community life—that is many of us live in the same neighborhood. We build our nests of grass and seaweed and the Mrs. Solan Goose lay an egg or two in these nests which hatch out into adorable little Solan Geese."

"We eat fish and catch it by bouncing down upon our prey from our high places. We are very strong fliers, and we go out far from land where it is wild. There are rocks that are named after us."

"Great numbers of us gather together for we're friendly with each other, and some people say that we always return to the home nest, no matter how far we may wander off, and no matter how long we may stay away. And sometimes it is the way we do, too."

"But Fairy, my Solan Goose tummy is empty for want of fish. You'll excuse me if I must leave you."

So the Fairy thanked the Solan Goose for telling her his story.

"I am a very large bird," said the Solan Goose to the Fairy who had gone a-calling on some of Mother Nature's children who lived along a rocky sea coast.

"I can see that," said the Fairy. "But I'd like to know all about you that I can. I heard of someone who wanted to hear about a Solan Goose, and so I am going to try to send that person word of what you've told me. You will tell me all you can, won't you?" the Fairy asked most politely and in her sweet little way.

"I will do so gladly," said the Solan Goose. "For I was told that a Fairy was coming to see me and that she would wave her wand so that I could understand her language and so that she could understand mine."

"It's a magic wand that you have, isn't it?"

"Yes," said the Fairy. "The Queen of the Fairies lent it to me for this trip, and it will certainly do most wonderful things."

"But do go on with your story, won't you?"

"Ah yes," said the Solan Goose, "without a moment's delay. And pleased I am that I have been asked to tell my story. I didn't think anyone cared to know about the Solan Goose."

"In fact, I wasn't sure that anyone ever asked about me, and now I hear from you that someone especially asked to hear about me."

"Yes," said the Fairy, "that person was very impatient for word of the Solan Goose."

The Fairy nodded her pretty head.

"To hear that delights me, simply delights me," said the Solan Goose. "You see how much good your wand is doing? I'm talking my very best talk."

"But to go on with my story for you."

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"But there were some who saw us, and they saw how foolishly we were behaving, especially on land, as I have told you, and so they gave us the name."

"We quite enjoy it. It gives us a chance to have a nice and foolish and silly old time every once in awhile, just so as to live up to that name."

"We are what is known as swimming birds. You will see that we are three feet long and that we have a six-foot stretch of wings. People talk of a six-foot man, and so we talk of a six-foot pair of wings—from one end of one wing to the other end of the other wing."

"We like white feathers and golden yellow on our heads and black touches. We live along the North American and European coasts and build our nests in rocky places."

"We like a community life—that is many of us live in the same neighborhood. We build our nests of grass and seaweed and the Mrs. Solan Goose lay an egg or two in these nests which hatch out into adorable little Solan Geese."

"We eat fish and catch it by bouncing down upon our prey from our high places. We are very strong fliers, and we go out far from land where it is wild. There are rocks that are named after us."

"Great numbers of us gather together for we're friendly with each other, and some people say that we always return to the home nest, no matter how far we may wander off, and no matter how long we may stay away. And sometimes it is the way we do, too."

"But Fairy, my Solan Goose tummy is empty for want of fish. You'll excuse me if I must leave you."

So the Fairy thanked the Solan Goose for telling her his story.

"I am a very large bird," said the Solan Goose to the Fairy who had gone a-calling on some of Mother Nature's children who lived along a rocky sea coast.

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"I will do so gladly," said the Solan Goose. "For I was told that a Fairy was coming to see me and that she would wave her wand so that I could understand her language and so that she could understand mine."

"It's a magic wand that you have, isn't it?"

"Yes," said the Fairy. "The Queen of the Fairies lent it to me for this trip, and it will certainly do most wonderful things."

"But do go on with your story, won't you?"

"Ah yes," said the Solan Goose, "without a moment's delay. And pleased I am that I have been asked to tell my story. I didn't think anyone cared to know about the Solan Goose."

"In fact, I wasn't sure that anyone ever asked about me, and now I hear from you that someone especially asked to hear about me."

"Yes," said the Fairy, "that person was very impatient for word of the Solan Goose."

The Fairy nodded her pretty head.

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So the Fairy thanked the Solan Goose for telling her his story.

MONHEGAN

Louis Marino of the Stonington Furniture Co. has been in town the past few days on business.

Maynard Brackett and Harold Osmond went to Portland Sunday night with a load of fish.

Harold Hutchins, Assistant Light Keeper, and his family leave shortly for Isle of Shoals, where Mr. Hutchins will be first assistant keeper. The Hutchins family have made many friends here whose good wishes will follow them to the new home to which they are going.

Charles Field was in Rockland Saturday with fish and returned Sunday with a load of hay for Capt. Walter Davis.

Misses Dorothy and Thelma Winthrop are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Winthrop.

All Columbia Records 50c at Studleys—headquarters for Brunswick Phonographs and Records. 1261c

Daddy's
Evening
Fairy Tale

By MILDRED WHITE
Copyright by MARY GRAHAM BONNER
Published by FULTON HOUSE, NEW YORK

The two girls sat before an enbankment of palms in the club dining room. The girl called 'Debs' yawned behind her gauntleted glove and looked about with dissatisfaction.

"Lucille," she addressed her companion, "don't you get tired of all this sameness?—the same places to go, the same everlasting conventional things to do,—"

"Mercy!" interrupted Lucille, "you have the blues, who is responsible?"

"It's not blues," Deborah denied, "I'm just tired to death of everything usual, that's all."

"If I," replied Lucille, "had been born with a lovely golden spoon in my mouth, I should be able to find things to do without getting tired of them."

"What kind of things?" her friend demanded, "dancing with the same idiotic fellows, driving, eating in places like this?"

"This, I would have you know," Lucille cheerfully responded, "is the best club in town. My father belongs to it; that is why you, as my guest, are privileged to be here."

Debs laughed.

"Thanks for the pleasant reproach," she said, "but really dear, you don't know how I ache to do something unusual—and interesting." She leaned forward in sudden eagerness.

"I believe if some unmarried mysterious unknown, garbed in gentleman's attire should step up and invite me for—well, even an afternoon drive or a matinee, I'd accept just for the dare of it."

"No one will," Lucille retorted, "even if you would be so reckless. The men of this club do not flirt promiscuously. They are men of unquestioned good standing."

"That is just why I would like one to amuse me for the afternoon, we could part without even knowing each other's names, and be to each other ever after but a pleasant memory."

"Fudge!" exclaimed Lucille. She arose smiling indulgently down into her friend's pretty face.

"Debs dear," she said, "are you never going to find contentment?"

"I'll wait here awhile," Deborah answered irrelevantly, "before going back to the house. I have shopping to do. Go on to your engagement Lucille."

When Lucille had gone the girl closed her eyes wearily, to open them again at the sound of an agreeably modulated voice. The voice came from a fine looking broad-shouldered man-person, who seated himself easily on the settee at her side.

"In my chair behind the palms," he said, "I heard all that you and your friend have been saying to each other, and I present myself as the desired 'unmarried, mysterious unknown,' inviting you for an unusual afternoon. Being a club member in good standing, you may learn my credentials at the desk."

Deborah Southworth in all her young fortune life had never been taken so by surprise.

"Thanks Mr. Unknown," she said, "I will go with you. Do we drive, or is it the matinee?"

"We drive," he answered briefly.

"And return when?"

"Five or six o'clock, as the time suits you."

His car, waiting at the street door, was a fine one, and the chauffeur, turning immediately out through the traffic, followed evidently some former direction.

Debs, leaning back, regarded her companion. "I suppose," she said, "that when I think this over tomorrow, it will all seem foolish indeed. But now—" she laughed, "really, I'm having a good time."

"When you think it over tomorrow," the man answered gravely, "I hope that you will be glad you came. We are going through a dingy part of the city. Dignity," he smiled suddenly with an expression that changed the thoughtful lines of his face to pure kindness, "has not been much in your line, I fancy."

"Not much," Debs carelessly replied. "Where are we now?"

"In Potter street," he told her. "The name is doubtless unfamiliar to you. We stop here."

The girl stared.

"The stop here," the man said, "is part of my 'unusual afternoon' for you. If you do not wish to carry out the program, you may refuse. I have to visit here professionally. There is no danger of contagion or anything of that sort. Just—" he paused, "a little woman with a broken arm. And a little lad trying to look after her, and a baby. 'I thought,' he said, 'that it would do the little woman good to see another young woman's sweet face.'"

And when, after a time, he arose to leave the poor room, Debs followed the doctor to the hall.

"I am going to stay here," she said shakily, "the whole afternoon. I never knew that such want and bravery existed."

"Then," said the big doctor, his kindly smile softened into tenderness, "I will come back to end your adventure. Not all unusual times can be happy ones, you see."

"I thank you for my afternoon," Deborah answered softly. "If you knew me better you would learn that I am not always reckless or foolish."

"I am going to know you better," the doctor said, and his hand held hers in a warm clasp.

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"I can see that," said the Fairy. "But I'd like to know all about you that I can. I heard of someone who wanted to hear about a Solan Goose, and so I am going to try to send that person word of what you've told me. You will tell me all you can, won't you?" the Fairy asked most politely and in her sweet little way.

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THOMASTON

There has been more or less controversy for some time among local horsemen regarding the speed merits of Alfred Todd 2:15 1/4, owned by Alden Merrill and Pansy B. 2:14 1/4, owned by Ed. Winslow. Thursday afternoon they met in a matched race, and the decisive manner in which Alfred Todd won, left no doubt in the minds of Pansy B.'s admirers which was the best horse.

The basketball game in the Thomaston Armory between Rockland and Thomaston, last evening, resulted in a victory for Thomaston by the score of 22 to 26.

Evangelism and prayer at St. John's Episcopal church Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Church school at 6.

Remember the public baked bean supper at the Methodist church Monday at 6:30.

Wallace S. Spaulding has opened an automobile repair shop with the Shaw Auto Co., of Bath in Blake's Garage, Main street, Rockland.

The Beta Alpha will have a sleigh ride Monday. Members will meet at the waiting room at 6 o'clock. Please bring dishes for oyster stew and coffee.

Baptist church notes for the week are as follows: Sunday services at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Special music at the morning service consists of an anthem by the choir and a duet by Miss Mabelle Brown and Mrs. Short. Church school at 11:50 a. m. People's service at 7 p. m. with a bright song service and two special music numbers by the choir and a ladies trio, pastor's subject, "The Drag Net." Choir rehearsal Tuesday evening at 7:30. Service of prayer and praise Thursday at 7 p. m. Subject for discussion "Jesus and Caste." Friday afternoon and evening there will be a Mrs. Montgomery rally in the First Baptist church of Rockland. Don't forget our Old Folks' concert and social Washington's birthday, for the church and congregation.

Miss Doris Brazier is on special duty at Silsby Hospital.

Thomaston was well represented at Golden Rod Chapter, O. E. S., when Past Matrons night was observed Wednesday evening. A fine banquet was served at 6:30 and degrees were conferred on seven candidates.

Wilbur Strong and little son Billy are spending the weekend with Mrs. Strong in Waterville.

The services for tomorrow at the Methodist church are as follows: Preaching in the morning at 10:30, special music by the chorus choir, Sunday school at 12; Epworth League at 6:15, leader Clayton Oliver, evening service at 7, special music by the M. E. quartet, Naomi Averill and Howard Beattie, violins; Arthur Risteen and Raymond Beattie, cornet. Violin solo by Howard Beattie. Quinet from "Every Storm Wind" by Constance Boves. Kitty Harrington, Mrs. Josephine Stone, Orrie Frost and William Gilchrist.

HERBERT R. LINNELL

Herbert R. Linnell, whose death occurred at his home here Feb. 6, was the son of Elisha and Emily Counce Linnell. Born Dec. 16, 1859, Mr. Linnell's life has been spent here, where he leaves many friends to mourn his loss. May 25, 1882 he married Miss Kate Flint who survives him, with their three children, Miss Sarah Linnell, Mrs. C. W. Creighton and son Fred. Of a genial disposition Mr. Linnell was deeply beloved in his own home and had many friends both in Thomaston and Rockland. Interested in many business activities, he was also for many years connected with the A. J. Bird Co. as superintendent of their lime plant.

Of late years his health has not been good and he was obliged to give up active life. On January 23, he was stricken with apoplexy from which he did not recover.

THE ROSE FAMILY.

The rose family includes most of our best fruits, such as the apple, cherry, plum, pear, almond, peach, nectarine, apricot, strawberry, raspberry and similar fruits.

ON SALE

A few more of those High Grade OVERCOATS at 40% Discount Come quick for your size

LEVI SEAVEY

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MONUMENTAL WORKS

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GRANITE AND MARBLE CEMETERY WORK

MAIN STREET THOMASTON, MAINE

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Pillsbury Dry Goods Co.

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SPECIAL

A FINE LONG CLOTH AT 25c NEW NAINSOOKS & BATISTES NEW GINGHAMS AND PERCALES COLORED INDIAN HEAD

Warranted Fast Colors

PETTIBLOOMERS—fine quality SATENE—black and colors \$1.49 Ladies' Home Journal Patterns

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THE McKAY LECTURE

Spellbound Audience Hears of Perils in Policing the Northwest.

A good sized audience, composed of Thomaston people, with a goodly delegation from Rockland, enjoyed an evening of rare pleasure when Donald McKay lectured in Watts hall Wednesday night on his experiences as a member of the Royal Northwest Mounted Police. The program was preceded by a half-hour musical entertainment in which J. Francis McNichol of Augusta led the audience in community singing. Mr. McNichol soon inspired timid voices with his own unbounded enthusiasm, and it was a throng of smiling faces which greeted Mr. McKay as he stepped to the footlights.

The speaker held the closest attention of his hearers as he described the events which led to his enlistment in the renowned organization which for years preserved order and enforced the law in the vast stretch of country from our northwest boundary to Alaska, and he was equally entertaining in describing the training of the candidates for the force when he outlined the requirements which made the mounted officer at once a policeman, judge, lawyer, missionary, physician and rough-rider. Court was held in the wilderness, justice was quick and certain. The country was overrun with outlaws and bad Indians, and the patrolman carried his life in his hands while maintaining order.

Several thrilling adventures were described in a modest way by this man accustomed to the dangers of the wilderness and the solitudes of the frozen North, but there was sufficient opportunity for many humorous sketches, and Mr. McKay, the son of a Scotchman, has a remarkable gift as a storyteller. From his narrative of the first day of his career as a member, until the transfer of the troopers to France, where they "carried on" at Vimy Ridge, there was not a dull moment in his discourse and the Royal Northwest Mounted Association is to be congratulated in having furnished the community with an entertainment of real merit.

WARREN

Mrs. Mary Martin, who has been working for Frank Stahl, has returned to Camden.

The Baptist people have formed a church orchestra and in the near future expect to play in the choir.

The Warren clothing school will be held next week on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday in the vestry of the Congregational church.

George K. Kitch, an old and respected citizen is dangerously sick.

Dr. Webb is very ill at the home of Benjamin Harding.

About 20 of the girls of the sewing and cooking club gave a surprise party to their club leader, Mrs. Helen Wentworth, at the home of Mary Jameson, Friday evening. A dainty lunch was served by the girls consisting of sandwiches, fruit salad, cake, cocoa and candy. The club presented Mrs. Wentworth a five dollar gold piece in token of their appreciation of her interest in their work. Music and games were enjoyed in the evening.

Miss Alice Peabody is at Knox Hospital, Rockland.

Rev. Mr. Weber, chaplain of Maine State Prison, Thomaston, will preach at the Congregational church Sunday.

Warren Grange entertained Megunticook and Good Will Granges Tuesday evening. The third and fourth degrees were conferred on three candidates. A bountiful Harvest Supper was served after which an entertainment was given. Eight granges were represented.

WEST ROCKPORT

Ralph Oxtom of Lewiston visited recently at the home of his uncle, D. M. Keller.

The social and supper which took place in the church Wednesday evening was a success. The free will offering amounted to \$9.

Mrs. Paquette and daughter of Belfast are guests this week at the home of Mrs. Cassie Huxley.

Gladys Conant is able to attend school after a week's illness.

Evening session of the Grange was held Friday with degree work on two new members.

Mrs. Warren Conant and Mrs. James Murphy are confined to the house with the grippe.

The Sewing Circle met at the home of Mrs. Robert Nutt Thursday. Their next meeting will be held Thursday, Feb. 23, at the home of Mrs. J. F. Heald. All ladies are invited.

NORTH HAVEN

The Pythian Sisters will hold their installation in the K. of P. hall Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock. All are invited to attend.

The Red Cross held their meeting Wednesday afternoon and elected the following officers: Chairman, C. S. Staples; vice chairman, Rev. M. G. Perry; secretary and treasurer, Miss Duncan.

After the regular meeting of the Sisterhood Wednesday evening the members were guests of Mrs. Foster Snow whose birthday fell on that date. Games were played and refreshments were served. The cake was one of those birthday cakes that it seems a shame to cut, but once you have gotten a taste you do not mind any more.

Mrs. Snow was presented with three table spoons and the best wishes of all. Dr. Laughlin was in town this week.

The K. of P. installed their officers last Tuesday night on their regular meeting night. F. C. Marden, D. D., installed the following officers: Leon Stone, C. C.; H. T. Duncan, V. C.; Rev. M. G. Perry, P. M.; N. Stone, W. M.; A. L. Cooper, K. of R. & S.; L. K. Lewis, M. of F.; F. C. Marden, M. of E.; I. E. Simpson, M. A.; A. E. Hopkins, I. G.; Isaac Merrick, O. G.; trustee for three years, H. T. Duncan.

Miss Ann Dyer is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Will Dyer.

Mr. Farrow, the surveyor, was in town this week on business.

H. O. Deane is at Silsby Hospital, Rockland, for treatment. Mrs. Deane, who is also a patient there recovering from a broken hip is getting along as well as can be expected.

There was a dance in Library Hall last Monday evening.

Wings Ready for Him.

There is some hope for the person who can laugh when he has a toothache. But the man who can laugh at you when you have a toothache is beneath words.—The Fleur de Lis.

Brunswick

PHONOGRAPHS AND RECORDS

WHAT MUSIC LOVERS DISCOVERED

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WHEN all is said and done, when every comparison is made, final judgment of any phonograph rests in the tone. All else is secondary. And it is in this important particular that the Brunswick Phonograph won its fame.

Its cabinet work was taken for granted as of the finest, for the House of Brunswick has been noted for its craftsmanship in wood-working for 76 years.

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What a revelation, however, came when music lovers became acquainted with The Brunswick! Old harshness is gone.

Much of the improvement is due to the Brunswick Tone Amplifier, built entirely of selected seasoned wood.

Another great advancement, and exclusively Brunswick today, is the Ultone, an all-record reproducer.

These and other advancements have been combined and related in an instrument made entirely by the House of Brunswick.

Proof of the superiority of Brunswick Phonographs is coming in, hearing them and making comparisons.

V. F. STUDLEY

Exclusive Rockland Dealer

238 MAIN STREET

Brunswick

HAMBONE'S MEDITATIONS

HIT SUFNY DO JES' BEAT
EVY-THING -! MONEY
GITTIN' SO TIGHT WID
ME EN KUNL BOB HEAH
O' LATE, AH CAHN'T
BERRY TWO-BITS FUM
'IM NO MO'!



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ROCKPORT

Miss Leona Sloan, who has been the guest of Miss Nellie Harmon at Capt. Ernest Torrey's, returned Thursday to Bates college.

Alonso P. Spear of Waltham, Mass., was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Everett E. Lohy this week.

There will be a union service at the Baptist church Sunday morning at 10:30. Sunday schools in both churches at the usual hour. Sunday evening at 7 o'clock there will be a union service at the Methodist church. Evangelist Saunders will be the speaker at both services and there will be special music.

Monday evening the Odd Fellows and Rebekahs of Camden will attend in a body. An invitation has also been extended to the members of the different churches in Camden to be present that evening. Thursday evening there was a large delegation from Rockland. Mrs. B. P. Browne rendered a solo beautifully.

EAST APPLETON

The Golden Rod Rebekah Circle met at Odd Fellow hall Thursday for work. Supper will be served with the president, Mrs. A. C. Gushue as hostess.

Mrs. Ulie Gushue and daughter Irene are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Harte in Hope.

Miss Ava Gushue closed school Friday in the Gurney district, after a very successful term of nine weeks.

Roy Miller of Union was in town Tuesday representing the Sunshine Soap Powder Co.

A letter received by your correspondent from Mrs. S. W. Gushue, St. Anthony, Idaho, states that the snow is very deep there, and snowing every day. The thermometer registers 28 and 30 degrees below zero, and spring a long way off.

The recent snow storm and winds have made the roads impassable in places for light teams.

Quite a number of teams are hauling sawdust from Samuel Wentworth's sawdust pile.

People who haven't a bad cold, and have plenty of fuel and water pipes not out of commission should be happy these days, but they never are, "for we never miss the water till the well runs dry."

Some daring young girls of the Rebekah degree, called on Noble Grand Oddfellow Fred. They pounded loudly upon his door. After he'd come to bed: "A voice soft and gentle came from within. 'I wish you'd come earlier,'" it said.

WIRELESS SUPPLIES

W. P. STRONG

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER

WALL PAPER

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THOMASTON, MAINE

Tu & Sit

HUMBLE MAN'S PROUD SPIRIT

Job of Cleaning Ashes Out of the Cellar is in the Line of Salutary Discipline.

Cleaning the ashes out of the cellar is one job designed to keep a man humble. The man who can spend half a day in a dust cloud, carrying a bushel basket after bushel basket filled with clinders into the alley and still be proud of himself is an egoist beyond hope. He may think he is doing a good job and be proud of his work, but beyond that he cannot go. With all that life has given him of fame and position he nevertheless for the time being has become an ash-carrier.

Nor will all his fame keep the dust out of his ears and hair and the small clinders out of his last summer orders, which he wears for the job. As he staggers down his back yard, resting a bushel basket on the place where the evening before he buttoned a white broadcloth vest, he will be forced to realize that the maid next door has discovered the fact that he is just ordinary stuff. He will know also that the neighbors are onto him; he takes orders from his wife as does every other man, and in time descends to the common level of common work. It is good for a man to carry out his own ashes. He will grunt and swear and sweat and blister his hands, but he will come out of the ordeal, if he has any sense at all, a little humbler in spirit and with a little kinder feeling toward the man who does nothing but carry ashes all his life.—Detroit Free Press.

DEMAND "STORY" IN POETRY

So-called "Human Appeal" Necessary to American Readers, is the Opinion of Amy Lowell.

"I have been noting the course of poetry for many years," writes Amy Lowell in the Literary Review, "and I am convinced that in this country (and more so here than in any other, I believe) even the genuine poetry readers have but a slight love and knowledge of the poetry in a poem; the so-called 'human appeal,' the story element, is the delighting thing. We are not, in America, very luxuriant thinkers, we are considerably afraid of exuberance of imagination; it not only does not attract, it causes a definite movement of recoil. Those poets addicted to richness of coloring and wealth of imagery suffer from the very glory of their imaginations. We can stand a great deal of banality or baldness of poetic feeling if only the subject be firmly enough planted on the ground; but we are thrown into a convulsion of distaste if the poet, seeing a lovely earth and telling us how he sees it, forgets to tell this seeing to the mere background of a love tale, or a death tale, or something equally familiar and reassuring. All of which is merely to repeat the old truism that the American public is inexperienced."

Telephone that item of news to The Courier-Gazette, where thousands of readers will see it.

Eggs and Chicks



ORDERS taken for pure bred S. C. R. 1 Red and old chicks. Eggs for hatching. Agent for Magic Brooder. W. A. RIPLEY, Rockland, Tel. 594-W. 417

FOR SALE—20 R. I. R. Cockerels, each 6 to 8 pounds and 9 months old. For breeders. C. E. WARD, South Thomaston, Me. 3-27

EDUCATION LAWS TOO LOOSE

Children's Bureau of United States Department of Labor Deposes Some Exemptions Allowed.

Every state now has a compulsory day school attendance law, according to information recently furnished by the United States Department of Labor through the children's bureau. The bureau has just completed an analysis of education laws affecting child labor, the results of which are published in a chart entitled "State Compulsory School Standards Affecting the Employment of Minors."

In five states attendance is required until eighteen years of age, in two of these in certain districts only; in three until seventeen; and in thirty-two until sixteen. One state requires attendance until fifteen, six others and the District of Columbia until fourteen, and one state requires attendance until the age of twelve years, but applies this to illiterates only.

Unfortunately, says the bureau, the exemptions in the majority of states are so numerous that they greatly limit the application of the law. The most common exemptions are for employment, or upon completion of a specified school grade. Four states specifically exempt for work in agricultural pursuits, three with no age provision. Laws of fourteen other states contain loosely worded provisions exempting a child at any age, which might be used to cover absence for farm work as well as for many other purposes. Several states exempt a child whose services are necessary for the support of himself or others, without any age or educational provision.

The amount of attendance required is still unsatisfactory in many states, several demanding only 12, 16, or 20 weeks in a year. Even in states where city children must attend for eight or nine months, the amount of attendance required in rural school districts is sometimes considerably less.

HAD MIGHTY SUSPICIOUS LOOK

Washington Correspondent Tells of Joke Played by Senators on Veteran Capitol Barber.

One of the most remarkable things about men, be they of high or low estate, is that they never grow up.

Take for instance, that group of elder statesmen in the United States senate. Here is the trick they were caught playing on Sims, the old negro barber at the capitol, who has been shaving them and their kind for forty years.

Sims is a preacher and great Biblical authority when he is not shaving senators. He is profoundly religious. He has confidence in his fellows.

So, when Senator Harry New of Indiana told Sims that he had a present for him, the venerable barber walked into the trap all unsuspecting.

The senator said he wanted to bestow his present in private. He and Sims went into an anteroom. The senator squatted down and Sims did likewise. The senator took from his pocket a large-sized pair of dice and rolled them out on the carpet. Sims watched.

At this moment a group of senators in the plot with New, burst into the room. There, apparently, were Senator New and the old barber, despite his protestations of religion, shooting craps. The statesmen were horrified.

An employee of the senate had been caught gambling. Sims, of all men, had gone wrong after forty years; Sims, whom they trusted implicitly. It was a case that called for drastic action.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

"Le Chef" is an Artist, Too.

"Chester, the original of Sir William Orpen's famous picture 'Le Chef,' which the artist had presented to the Royal academy as his diploma work, is now chef of the grill at the Royal Palace hotel, Kensington, London.

The manager of the hotel, being in Paris on business, called, out of curiosity, at the Hotel Chatham to see the chef whose portrait had attracted such attention. In conversation "Chester" would talk of nothing but a wonderful new sauce he had just made. "In his own phrase, that 'Chester' is, in his own way, as great an artist as Sir William Orpen."

He immediately offered him a very substantial salary in return for his services during the season. "Chester" at first refused to leave Paris, but finally succumbed to what is said to be the largest salary an assistant chef has ever earned.—London Times.

Statements made that because of the flotation method of mineral separation the future of copper production, and therefore, of the electrical industry, is largely dependent on bubbles is declared by students of industrial development to be exaggerated. The electrical industry is no more dependent upon this process, it is declared, than is any other, but it will benefit more directly, experts say, from this intensive method of copper refining than any industry which does not use copper so extensively.

Women Match Coins.

"I'll match you," used to be reserved for masculine conversation. The flip of a coin decided who was to pay for lunch or for a cigar. But women have taken it up. It is masculine no longer.

"The women have gotten tired of fighting about who is to pay," said the observing soda counter cashier. "I used to take them about five minutes to decide. Now they match a couple of quarters to find out. The winner gets treated."

Weather Deck.

A "weather deck," in ship building terms, is a deck with no overhead protection.

Telephone that item of news to The Courier-Gazette, where thousands of readers will see it.

When in Boston—Every issue of The Courier-Gazette is on sale by the Old South News Co., Washington St., opposite foot of School. Call around and get a copy of the paper with the home page.

PLANT SUPERSTITIONS

When drops of water hang on the leaves of plants, they will soon bloom.

If a house plant suddenly withers, it is a sign that some one will soon die in the room.

If a person purchase a plant that another person intended to buy, it will wither and die.

If slips are cut from plants with shears, they will not live. They must be broken off to do well.

Count the blossoms on your favorite plant. If they are odd, you will have no enemies, but if even you have at least one.

When you free your plants or shrubs of broken twigs and dead leaves, never burn them, as it will make the plants sick and probably cause them to wither away.

If you pick up a shrub or plant of any kind after it has been discarded by some one else and the plant grows, it is said to mean certain old age to you.

Old wives, when gathering herbs for their salves and simples, were wont to judge of their luck during the year by the facility with which they found the desired plants.

If plants received as gifts grow and flourish, it is a sign that the giver is a true and faithful friend, but if they wither and refuse to grow, the giver is false and an enemy.

IN OTHER CITIES

London has a squad of motorcycle policemen.

Holyoke, Mass., produces some of the purest silk cloth in the world.

A church in Springfield, Mass., recently was the scene of nine weddings in one day.

Certain Parisian tailors regularly issue fashion plates containing the designs for clothing for pet dogs.

The Ringstrasse, in Vienna, on the site of the old fortifications, is regarded as one of the handsomest streets in the world.

Tips amounting to \$50 a day are said to have been received by a boy employed to open motorcar doors outside a big Paris restaurant.

Greater London, with an area of 119 square miles, has an average population of more than 41,000 to the square mile, compared with Greater New York's average of 19,000 to each of its 300 square miles.

Weights and Measures

A fathom is six feet.

A cubit is eighteen inches.

A span is nine inches.

A palm is three inches.

A rod is five and a half yards.

A league is three miles.

A meter is 39.37 inches.

A cable length is 128 fathoms.

A furlong is forty rods or 660 feet.

A degree is sixty geographical miles.

A barley-corn is one-third of an inch.

A kilometer is 3,280 feet and ten inches.

A statute mile is 5,280 feet; a nautical mile, 6,080 feet.

Words from the Wise

Obstinacy is the strength of the weak.—Lavater.

The future of children is the work of mothers.—Napoleon.

Endurance is nobler than strength, and patience than beauty.—Ruskin.

No man is always wrong; a clock which does not go at all is right twice in 24 hours.—J. Langford.

We pass our years with sighing; life is a valley of tears; but death is the funeral of all our sorrows.—R. Watson.

As gold is tried by the furnace and the baser metal is shown, so the hollow-hearted friend is known by adversity.—Metastasio.

We should make the same use of a book that the bee does of a flower; she steals sweets, but does not injure it; and these sweets she herself improves and concocts into honey.—Colton.

Odd Facts

More than 2,000,000 barberry bushes were dug up in America last year in the fight against black stem wheat rust.

Queen Elizabeth suffered from many ailments, including swooning, gastritis and bronchitis, says one historian.

Challengers.

Critics are sentinels in the grand army of letters, stationed at the corners of newspapers and reviews, to challenge every new author.—Longfellow.

In Social Circles

In addition to personal notes recording departures and arrivals, this department especially desires information of social happenings, parties, musicals, etc. Notes sent by mail or telephone will be gladly received.

John W. Thomas, of the Thomas Sporting Goods Company, left Thursday night for Chicago in response to a wire informing him that his mother is dangerously ill at her home in Evanston. The host had left and Mr. Thomas motored to Brunswick in view of catching the midnight train to Boston.

M. J. Benkley of New York is here in the interest of the Deep Sea Fisheries.

Miss Elizabeth McDougall is spending a short respite at her home from mid-year examinations at Wellesley College.

"Bill" Lowe, formerly with the East Coast Fisheries Company, and in 1920 one of the Twilight League stars, is visiting Rockland friends for two weeks, while some alterations are being made at the Lyric Theatre in New York, and where he is directing the orchestra.

Miss Shirley Doherty is home from the University of Maine.

Mrs. Minnie M. Cobb, who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Edward Slayton, in Manchester, N. H., has entered the McDowell School of Design, Boston, taking a course in French modeling and designing.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Plummer, who have been spending the past two months in Portland with their daughter, Mrs. Ralph Stone have returned to their home on Purchase street.

Eugene (junior) son of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Metcalf celebrated his first birthday Thursday proving quite a vigorous host to a company of youngsters. He tipped the scales at 14½ pounds on this occasion.

Frank Keizer of Rockland was recently in Portland, registering at the Congress Square Hotel.

At their regular monthly Sunday afternoon get-together last Sunday Class 4 of the M. E. Sunday school was entertained by their teacher, Ralph U. Clark. Stories, music, ice cream and cake were enjoyed by the boys, after which the camera man snapped a group of twenty future Presidents.

George Ryan is in New York for Fuller-Cobb-Davis.

Mrs. Annie Hall, who was severely scalded three weeks ago when a pot of boiling coffee upset, is confined to the house, her right side having become infected.

The Harmony Club enjoyed a Valentine supper in Odd Fellows hall Wednesday evening in charge of the executive board of that body. The decorations, one feature being the red heart-shaped place cards, on which were written questions confined to the musical world. In the evening a fine program was presented having been prepared by Miss Evelyn McDougall. It follows:

The Old Refrain,	Kreiser
'Tis Me, O Lord!	Burligh
From An Old Garden	Miss Harrington
Sunset,	Miss Hall
Doll Song,	Miss Waggatt
Lullaby Song, Duet	Miss Blithen
In the Rain,	Miss Brown, Mrs. Marston
	Mrs. Joyce

The business of the evening concerned the dance which will be held in Temple hall, Tuesday evening, Feb. 28, with a special orchestra coming from Brunswick composed of Bowdoin College students, under the leadership of Dick Phillips. The orchestra in itself will be worth the price of the admission fee and a good attendance is hoped for as the proceeds are to be used for a spring concert. All who are anxious to help bring better music and musicians to Rockland will please apply to any member of the Harmony Club for tickets.

Mrs. Alfred F. Pillsbury of Minneapolis has been spending the week in this city, the guest of the Misses Farwell, Summer street.

Miss Dorothy Blithen is attending the midwinter carnival at the University of Maine.

The Congregational ladies are having a social tea from 3 to 5 next Thursday afternoon at Mrs. A. H. Jones' residence, Talbot avenue.

Mrs. Ralph Feyler of Somerville, Mass. is the guest of her mother, Mrs. R. H. Thorndike at 10 Claremont street. She plans to return to Massachusetts Feb. 25.

Mrs. Daniel Doherty left Tuesday for Boston, where she makes her home with her daughter, Miss Ella Doherty, 332 Warren street, Roxbury, Mass.

Mrs. Pearl Look entertained the Chummy Club at her home 34 McLeod street Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Daniel Doherty announces the engagement of her daughter, Miss Ella Doherty, of Roxbury, Mass., to Joseph Flynn of 332 Warren street, Roxbury.

Sarah, the widow of Isaac Mason, who owned the Shepard cottage at Bay Point died Friday in Brooklyn of pneumonia. She had many friends in Rockland and vicinity and will be greatly missed.

Mrs. Jay Oliver entertained the S. S. Club Thursday evening in "valentine style" in honor of her birthday. The dining room was prettily decorated, red and white being the color scheme, plants and ferns adding to the attractive scene. In the center of the table stood a pedestal with arms from each of which hung a red ribbon with red heart attached. These gave much merriment as each guest read her fortune. The plate favors were small red baskets prettily decorated with crimson rose-buds containing salted nuts. These were the artistic work of an absent member, Miss A. Ladd, who has made a study of this work at the S. S. Pierce Store, Boston. Red satin



EVA RYERSON LUDGATE

Extends an invitation to all Ladies to attend her lecture on

"THE TWENTIETH CENTURY GIRL"

METHODIST CHURCH
2:30 P. M.
SUNDAY

boxes, heart shaped, containing chocolate hearts were also received. After a delicious supper, cards and music were enjoyed. The hostess received a beautiful piece of linen as a gift from the Club. Another year gone towards Mary's "hundred".

Mrs. W. T. Cobb and Miss Martha Cobb are visiting Mrs. Edward Wiswall in Wellesley, Mass.

A supper and auction for men and women was the Thursday night feature at the Country Club that was attended by 50 enthusiastic members. Mrs. A. T. Thurston was chairman in charge, being assisted by A. T. Thurston, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bird, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hanson and Mr. and Mrs. Horace Lamb. Prize winners among the women were Mrs. A. C. Black, Mrs. W. H. Rhodes, Mrs. A. F. Tuttle and Mrs. F. W. Fuller; those for the men including Arthur F. Lamb, Fred A. Thorndike, Glenn A. Lawrence and Harold E. Jackson.

Mrs. Joseph Emery and Mrs. Marion Cobb Fuller entertain a dozen of their Rockland friends at Mrs. Emery's home in Camden tonight.

Mrs. Irene R. Haskell, formerly of Rockland, who resides with her daughter, Mrs. Ernest A. Adams, at 27 Prospect street, Whitinsville, Mass., observed her 80th birthday anniversary Feb. 8. The many friends and acquaintances made while residing there, gathered to congratulate her on the happy occasion, presenting her with many beautiful gifts, and wishing her many happy returns of the day. Time has dealt very kindly with Mrs. Haskell. None would think her arrived at her advanced age. She is bright and active, with appearance indicating that she was much younger. She enjoys reading and spends many pleasant hours with the daily papers and latest books of the day. Mrs. Haskell is one of a large family, having two brothers and three sisters.

PARK THEATRE

TODAY: CONRAD TEARLE in "THE FIGHTER"

With the wonderful train wreck scene.

<p>MONDAY:</p> <p>THOMAS MEIGHAN</p> <p>—IN—</p> <p>"A Prince There Was"</p> <p>How a rich young idler championed a struggling girl.</p>	<p>TUESDAY:</p> <p>LIONEL BARRYMORE</p> <p>—IN—</p> <p>"BOOMERANG BILL"</p> <p>And there came a day when he quit dead cold—his bravest fight.</p>
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EMPIRE THEATRE

TODAY: "WHATEVER SHE WANTS"

(feature): "THE MIRACLE OF THE JUNGLE"

(serial): "SAVE YOUR MONEY" (comedy)

... Restaurant ...

433 MAIN STREET

NEXT TO ROCKLAND SAVINGS BANK

Open from 11 A. M. to Midnight

Dinner, 11:00 to 2:00

AMERICAN AND CHINESE DISHES

Supper 5 o'clock to 7:30 o'clock

Menu Service at All Times

EVERYTHING FROM AMERICAN SOUP TO CHINESE NUTS

Merchants' Club Luncheon from 11 a. m. to 2 p. m.

"After Theatre Parties" a Specialty

Catering to Banquets

Automobile and Private Parties a Specialty

FULLER-COBB-DAVIS

SPECIAL FOR

SATURDAY AND MONDAY

JANUARY 11th, 13th

STREET FLOOR

1 lot Fur Collared Coats, 15 coats in this lot, originally priced at \$35.00, \$39.50, \$45.00 and \$50.00; reduced to **HALF PRICE**

1 lot of ten Plush Coats, priced at **\$25.00**

FULLER-COBB-DAVIS

"THE FIGHTING FROSH"
Gave the Sophomore Girls
Fierce Battle — "Baptists"
Lose By a Point.

"Lo, the vanquished victors come!" This sentiment expresses the general feeling of the crowd in Kimball hall Wednesday night when the "Fighting Frosh" girls held a Sophomore team of largely first team players 13 to 15. A stoutly contested battle between the Sophomore boys and Joe Robinson's class resulted in a victory for the former 14 to 13. These interclass Kimball hall games are the Dribs all right. If you don't believe it, listen next week.

Captain Carolyn Perry looked like a snail flying around the range Dot Green but before the game was over Dot decided it was a hornet. Richard shifted from forward to replace Plummer, absent, and with Adelaide Traf-ton had a hard task, for the Sophomore forwards were "Young Griffin, the Mighty" and Clemmie Blackington, generally considered a technical Foch in the game. Traf-ton is a find and was undoubtedly the star of the game. After one of Griffin's wild plunges against this immovable object all visible was two fiercely flying feet protruding from under the piano.

In the center the Freshmen clearly outclassed their opponents. The superior age and basketball lore of the Big Three told in the long run, but it was a magnificent scrap. The coach of the "Fighting Frosh" was heard to say that he was so proud of them that he could almost sit up and yell.

The boys' game was good but seemed slow after the terrific upsurge of the first combat. Minus the two Snows 1924 nosed out a one point victory only after the Baptists had led two periods. Nosworthy starred for the Sophomores while Crie and Kirkpatrick shared honors for the Robinson team.

The American Legion Auxiliary has its regular meeting Monday night with the sewing circle in the afternoon. All who can stay over bring a box lunch. Every member is requested to be present, as business of importance is to be transacted.

I am prepared to assist you in making out your income tax. Robert U. Collins, 375 Maine Street. Telephone 18-20

Girls' Game

1925	Breen	1924	Chaples
Perry, lf	rb, G. Chaples	Snow, rf	lb, Stover
Hanscom, c	c, Marsh	Chaples	
McDougall, lc	jc, Chaples	A Traf-ton, re	lf, Blackington
Richard, lb	rf, Blackington	Goals, Blackington & Griffin	3, Perry
5, Snow 1	Referee, Richardson	Goal from foul, Snow	

Boys' Game

1924	Robbins
W. Kirk, lf	lf, Staples
F. Kirk, rf	rf, Rising
Crie, c	c, Nosworthy
Cassens, lb	lb, Thornton
Prescott, rb	rb, Baum
Goals, Crie 3, Kirk 3, Nosworthy 5,	
Rising 1, Staples 1.	Referee, Ferrin.

MICKIE SAYS

BOOST A MAN IN TH' PAPER 'N' HELL FERGET IT IN TWO DAYS - BUT PRINT SOMETHIN' HE DONT LIKE 'N' HELL KNOW TH' PAPER FER TWO YEARS! MUSTN'T THERE WUZ AN EDITOR WHO STARTED OUT TO PLEASE EVERYBODY OR BUST. HE BUSTED!



An Unlucky Citizen.
"He's so unlucky," said the Billville citizen, "that of his house wuz ter ketch fire, he'd lose his life tryin' to save a last year's almanac!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Spring Bathing Is Good.
"Speaking of bathing in famous springs," said the tramp to the tourist, "I bathed in the spring of '98."—Orange Peel.

Requires Cash.
Often a man fails to embrace an opportunity because he is "shy."—Boston Transcript.

THE CRAZE FOR COLOR
Is the Distinctive Feature of Spring Lingerie—The Men Mustn't Read.

That the novelty of yesterday is the staple of today is pretty well demonstrated in the new lines of lingerie which are just being shown. The craze for color has had a curious tryout in the realm of silk underthings, but all caution is abandoned when the manufacturer turns his designers loose on rainbow colored batists, dimity and other cotton materials.

No color scheme is too striking, no arrangement of shades too bold to be used in the novelty undergarments now shown. Nightgowns of brilliant yellow, of blue trimmed with orchid, of pink with deep rose pipings are by no means unusual, while in combination sets color is lavishly employed in trimmings and embroidery.

While pale tones of flesh, blue and orchid are still the standard for silk, there has been a decided tendency toward trying out more vivid colors in that material, but evidently the manufacturers looked upon such a trend as a rather expensive striving for novelty, and showed considerable restraint until they found themselves working in the medium of less expensive materials. Then there was no idea too vivid to try.

The result is that buyers will find a host of attractive lingerie novelties in cotton fabrics which will fill a long felt want in breaking any monotony of the underwear section. Really stunning and original undergarments, novel in both color and pattern, are offered in widest variety and at prices which will make a rather liberal purchase of them a very slight risk.

While there are many women who will never be turned from their allegiance to white and pale colors for undergarments, there are plenty who are willing to try any rad once, especially when it is both pretty and inexpensive. Therefore, the buyer who likes to "sweeten up" the lingerie department with novelties will not hesitate to take a moderate chance on cotton lingerie in bright colors, and will also follow the vogue in silk sufficiently for display purposes, and for those customers who can be counted upon to want original things.

New fabrics—new at least in their use for lingerie—are constantly bobbing up. Triple voile is a new silk material which is attracting considerable attention, and among the cottons there is chiffon plisse, which has something the appearance of crinkled seersucker, but is very soft and fine. This material also is seen in colors and quite often in printed patterns.

Our old friend, dotted Swiss, is back again, sometimes unobtrusively dotted in black, trimmed with black ribbons and served up in the form of underthings that are as distinctive as they are original. There is no end to the novelties in which fancy runs riot. The wise buyer has but to choose.—Dry Goods Economist.

Cleaning Marble.
To clean marble mix with water five parts of soda, two and a half parts of powdered chalk and two and a half parts of pumice stone (powdered); spread on the marble and wash off with soap and water. The consistency of the mixture when applied should be that of a thin paste.

LEVY'S LEVY'S LEVY'S

SALE NOW GOING ON!

RUBBER FOOTWEAR

4 buckle Overshoes, all sizes, value \$3.50 and \$4.00; now	\$2.49
Tan and black 14-inch Leather Top Lumbermen's Rubbers, all sizes, val. \$3.75; now	\$2.49
Tan and Black 14-inch Rockhill Rubbers, all sizes, value \$4.00; now	\$2.49
200 pairs Men's A1 quality Low Rubbers, all styles and sizes	79c

DON'T MISS THE BIG MONEY SAVING OPPORTUNITY—COME IN AND SEE

LEVY'S 275 MAIN STREET **LEVY'S**
Next to Studley's

WALDOBORO

Miss Barbara Benner celebrated her fourth birthday at her home on Main street Friday afternoon from 2 to 4. The invited guests were Janice Egleley, Beverly Richards, Dorothy Crowell and Roger Miller. The children passed an enjoyable afternoon to which the delicious lunch contributed no small share. The small table was made attractive with decorations of pink augmented by Kewpies and tiny floral baskets. The refreshments consisted of ice cream, fancy cookies and a marvelous birthday cake.

The library is indebted this week to Mrs. Grace Creamer for a gift of books. This brings the total number of volumes on the shelves to 3450.

Mrs. Roscoe L. Benner was in Union the past week to attend the funeral services of her sister Mrs. John Fossett.

William Grant of Spruce Head was in town a few days this week.

Charles Wallace of Brunswick, who has been visiting relatives in town the past three weeks returned home Wednesday.

Miss Anne Gay is attending a house party and carnival at Norwich University, Northfield, Vt.

Mrs. Cora Taylor, who has been staying with Mrs. Elmer Wentworth since last fall, returned to her home in Allston, Mass., Friday.

Stephen A. Jones and Miss Helen Jones attended the funeral of Miss Susan Tukey in Damariscotta Monday. Miss Jones was also in Portland last week.

A. E. Boggs and family moved to Damariscotta last week.

Miss Addie Feyler was in Rockland Friday.

Mrs. Emma Welt, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. C. B. Stahl, has returned to Rockland.

Dr. Cunliffe Ashworth is confined to the house with mumps.

The services at the Baptist church next Sunday will be as follows: Morning service at 10.45 a. m. with sermon by the pastor, Rev. Stephen H. Talbot, topic, "The Acid Test"; Sunday School at 12.00; evening service at 7.00 p. m. with the topic "The Great Unparalleled Phenomenon".

Mrs. Talbot is holding the Sunday evening services in the church and makes the service both instructive and helpful by his talks. Since this innovation the attendance has doubled.

Studebaker Cars

WE HAVE THEM
ONE FOR EVERY PURPOSE
ROCKLAND GARAGE CO.

REMEMBER!

We still have the largest supply of FORD PARTS this side of Portland. We intend to maintain FORD PARTS and FORD SERVICE and will appreciate your giving us a call. While waiting for the "Regular" Ford garage come in and see us.

WE HAVE A FEW NEW FORDS
TO SELL AT A BARGAIN

ROCKLAND

WEAR A TOWN PLATE

Put Rockland on the road as well as on the map
We shall have a supply of Town Plates within ten days

ROCKLAND GARAGE CO.

PARK STREET. TELEPHONE 700

Pianos and Player Pianos

We have the largest line in the city to choose from
McPhail, Francis Bacon, Weser Bros.
COME IN AND LOOK OVER OUR LINE

Priced from
\$300.00
TO
\$750.00
Terms to Suit

V. F. STUDLEY
283 Main Street, Rockland

THE PRATTLER

XXV.

Do circuses have the same glamorous appeal for youth that they had twenty years ago? Are not circuses shows becoming less frequent? Is it that they are losing some of their sublimity? And if so, is such a glorious institution as the old-fashioned circus eventually to die? Such questions occurred to us upon leaving the circus grounds last summer where we had been bored to death for two hours. Where was that unutterable delight of bygone days evoked from trumpeting elephants, snorting clowns and the wondrous spell beneath canvas roof and sawdust ring? There was a time when we thought some tremendously thoughtful genius had waded his way, caused a mushroom colony to spring up over night and peopled it with the most fascinating creatures and marvelous objects that could possibly be conceived within the brain of man. Did the youngsters about us respond to the oldtime magic lore, or were they nearly as bored as we were last summer? Some of them appeared almost indifferent—and they all seemed far more sophisticated and blasé than youngsters of twenty years ago. Why, in those days we would have devoutly followed the "wild man" to the ends of the earth if given half a chance. We kissed the hem of the snake charmer's skirt in mute wonder. How familiarly the voices of the barkers ring in our ears even now.

"Ladies and gentlemen! At the conclusion of the big show you will be privileged to see the wild man eat his supper and lit'er-ally tear to pieces FIVE POUNDS OF RAW MEAT! Fifteen cents is the modest sum we ask! FOLLOW THE MAN WITH THE MEAT!"

"Coco, the African Dodge! Hit 'im, an' hit 'im hard! The harder you hit 'im, the better he likes it!"

"Toss 'em in an' win 'em out! Hit 'im! Hit 'im! A winner in every package!"

Oh, marvelous, silver-tongued money conjurers! Is the march of progress with its superfluity of entertainment gradually dissipating these inimitable thrills of youth? Are the circus folk losing their fascinating faculties? Do these ultra-modern youngsters perceive the travel-stained costumes, the shallow tawdriness, the tinsel glitter and the numerous hoaxes of the whole scheme as are divulsed to more sophisticated eyes? We certainly hope that the diabolical and discordant strains of the steam callopio have the same magic, luring effect as they did upon the ears of a little earlier day.

Most persons think of a circus as something of distant origin—something that suddenly pulls into town from somewhere in long trains and sprawls itself over a field in a single night as though from the flaut of a magic wand; but right here in Rockland there is a man who was once the proprietor of a real circus. His name is Charles Prescott and 25 years ago he put on a local tent show that developed through a gradual process of evolution into a circus that traveled over most of Maine. Perhaps there are those who remember Professor Bristol and his performing horses. For three seasons, Mr. Prescott followed the ins and outs of the circus game, and his last show, "The Great Eastern," filled many a successful engagement throughout the State. A recent number of "The Billboard," a theatrical publication, contained an article that referred to some length to Rockland's only circus man.

We were a third owner in a circus about 15 years ago, and the other owners being Dick Fuller and Big Healy. It was a magnificent three-ringed affair—one ring for each owner. We did not receive any out of town offers, but we gave one performance to a capacity local audience before the partnership was dissolved. We were not particularly experienced in the matter of catering to the public, but did the best we could and have been told since that it was a highly enjoyable affair—anyway, we did not hear any demands for money back at the box office. One of our most notable drawing cards was Big Healy in his hair-raising capacity as "fire-eater." If center upon this act, it was certainly not through any lack of daring or effort on Big's part to comply with his awesome title of "fire-eater." After an adequate introduction, the act was consummated by blowing a mouthful of kerosene onto a lighted match and by dexterously ducking his head away from the belch of flame that ensued. It was most effective and not once was our indefatigable fire-eater so much as singed. The only drawback to the act was when, the Barker having in a stentorian tone announced that "Mr. Bigelow Healy will now spit fire in the air!" the breaking of the first match, hastily scratched by the assistant, and the failure of the next to ignite, left Big heroically holding onto the mouthful of kerosene, his cheeks distended and the oil overflowing down his chin—a pathetic figure.

The most promising attraction of our side-show was to center about an extensively advertised "cherry colored cat," but this event lacked impressiveness through an unexpected slip in stage management. In the event we had tolled a goodly number into the side-show, we were planning to confide to the observers that we had meant black cherries and that the cherry colored cat was none other than "Agnes Maud," a coalblack feline of our household (it is whispered that poor Agnes had a quite lurid past). Well, we were carrying Agnes Maud to her point of display, when she escaped from her cage, to the horror of the proprietors, and dashed across the circus grounds amid ribald laughter, thus causing a total loss of side-show gate receipts. Dick Fuller, who had

Fine for Neuralgia

Musterole insures quick relief from neuralgia. When those sharp pains go shooting through your head, just rub a little of this clean, white ointment on your temples and neck.

Musterole is made with oil of mustard, but will not burn and blister like the old-fashioned mustard plaster.

Get Musterole at your drug store. 35¢ a 6c in jars & tubes; hospital size, \$3. BETTER THAN A MUSTARD PLASTER



Stamp Tax Off

And Reduction of 16 2-3 per cent in Price of Hood's Sarsaparilla

Make this standard blood medicine and strength-giver more economical than ever.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is beyond comparison for the good it does, dose for dose. Nothing else will so promptly and thoroughly purify and vitalize your blood. Nothing else equals it in the way it sends strength through your blood tingling with vitality for every organ and tissue. It helps the stomach, kidneys and liver. It enables you to get the full benefit of all the vitamins in your food. It makes you feel well and keeps you well.

It is the medicine your mothers and grandmothers relied upon to help them over hard places.

Literally thousands of letters of commendation for benefits derived from Hood's Sarsaparilla have been received in our office. Try it.

been shouting adjectives to the house-tops apropos of Agnes' wondrous attributes, was naturally perturbed beyond words to see the object of his untimely dash unshackled across the yard.

Another feature act was an acrobatic stunt, a portion of which necessitated our holding Big Healy on our shoulders. Most of the numbers ran off smoothly according to schedule, having been laboriously rehearsed beforehand. We both wore tight-fitting leotards with true acrobatic form. The culminating number was to be the one in which we held the agile Big upon our shoulders. The effect of this was considerably marred by the fact that our tights persisted in slipping from our hips, leaving us naked to the mirth-shrieking audience, made up from the adult residents of the neighborhood. Frantically did we strive to avert a disaster, but our efforts were in vain, and the act ended in a somewhat ludicrous fiasco.

The Great Circus took place in the yard of the house not occupied by Rev. John M. Ratcliff on Grove street. Our entrance fees were not exorbitant and there was a quite large and enthusiastic audience that was willing to overlook our faults and to applaud our prowess. If the veracity of any of the acts is questioned, it can be verified by referring to Dr. Walter M. Spear, who was numbered among our esteemed patrons.

ADVOCATES PROHIBITION

Support the Constitution in the Interest of Good Citizenship

Editor of The Courier-Gazette:

In one of the most prominent streets of Dublin, among the people he loved so well, stands the white marble statue of a priest. It is the statue of Father Mathew, one of the world's great apostles of temperance. He labored to emancipate his countrymen from the slavery of their appetites. I have often thought if this good priest were alive today how he would rejoice in the great moral victory in this country where so many sons of the Emerald Isle have found a home. He fought on in this great reform until the end and his beautiful statue is revered by all his countrymen.

No great reform reelines on flowery beds of ease. National prohibition is no exception to the rule, yet what a wonderful transformation has already taken place. From the Atlantic to the Pacific shore, from our Northern border to the Gulf of Mexico every bar-room sign is outlawed. No longer they greet the eye of young America as he wends his way to and from school.

This spasmodic attempt to nullify this constitutional law lies at the door of unattracted citizens. Ninety per cent belong to this class. The law, however, has been changed that they could be deported to the land of their nativity. These gentry are in direct opposition to the principles expounded by the great Lincoln who said, "Let the keeping of the Constitution be your political religion."

It is curious that so many otherwise well-intentioned citizens so easily fall in line with a set of law-breakers whose conception of government or so-called personal freedom is had in the environments of the beer keg. This howl about the abridgment of personal rights is but propaganda of the same element that raised millions of money to combat or nullify the 18th amendment. If they had lived some thousands of years ago they would have raised a fund to combat the Ten Commandments as an abridgment of personal liberty. What do they care about your or my personal liberty if their recruits from the ranks of young America, your boys and mine? How much do they love humanity at large when they would start each year 100,000 of the flower of the nation toward the drunkard's grave?

The mists arising from mothers' tears would almost blot out the rays of the sun. Prohibition means a wiping away of tears and a nearer approach to that more perfect day, not only to the individual but to the nation. One has only to look at England, where the amount of money spent for booze is appalling, 350 millions for bread, 75 millions for coal, 700 millions for intoxicants, or \$1300 every minute day and night. If this is not demoralizing to a nation, then what is?

How any nation that has the welfare of its citizens at heart can license a multitude to sap its life's blood is incomprehensible. Every citizen of our land should be proud of the fact that 41 States have thrown themselves across the portals of hell and are safeguarding the lives and destinies of the millions of little schoolchildren who some day are to guide this mighty nation on its pathway of achievement, until we shall have reached the highest pinnacle of national government.

Let us be loyal to our government and let its constitution be our political religion. Let us save the boys for God and the nation, that it may not perish from the earth but rise to greater heights through sobriety and a higher conception of American citizenship.

C. L. Maguire.

Thomaston, Feb. 8.

Tardy Science.

It has taken the scientists at least 3,000 years to catch up with the poets and lovers in respect to the mysterious force thrown off by the human eye.—Chicago Daily News.

Full Weight.

Laugh and grow fat, and you find the laugh is on you.—Cartoons Magazine.

SUNDAY SCHOOL WORK

State Missionary Overlook Reviews Some of His Work Done During 1921.

Editor of The Courier-Gazette:

Nearly 21 years have rolled by since I began missionary work, and in none of them have so many changes come as during the year 1921 just closed. Many who were my best workers when I began, then around middle age, have rounded out their threescore years and ten, or more. I have been called many times the past year to lay some of them to rest, and try to say comforting words to those who will miss them most, and I always feel in their passing that a great loss has come to me, when one who has stood by me all these years has been called to enter that open door that no one can shut.

The saddest funeral occasions, however, have been when our boys, who were buried over a century ago, have been brought home, and sometimes it seemed to me no words of mine could bring comfort in this second scene of awful death drama.

But with all these, I have never had a year in my missionary work that brought greater cause for rejoicing than this one. Several of my schools had revivals. The greater part of those who were converted were adults, heads of families, people who think, and their conversion will mean a great deal, not only to them and their families, but to all who know them. I have also organized more Sunday schools than in any previous year for a long time, and never anywhere were the needs greater. Some of them are very small schools, it is true, but in several cases every child in that neighborhood became a member of the school. In one small school in an isolated community about a dozen around 12 years of age were converted. They have organized themselves into a praying band, and hold meetings directly following the Sunday school sessions, with only their number as leader, and it would do you good to attend these meetings.

The figures say I have organized 14 new schools, with more than 200 members, and reorganized 12 more with nearly as many members. To do this, I have traveled 5,365 miles, making over a thousand calls, placing in the homes and Sunday schools in these neighborhoods nearly \$500 worth of Sunday school supplies and other good religious literature, besides Bibles and testaments.

I wish I were capable of telling how much these Sunday schools mean in these neglected communities. Many times the Sunday school is the only religious meeting ever held in the place, and were it not for these schools and their influence, Sunday would hardly be known. And this is not all. If the young lives, when so very easily influenced, are started right, it may mean a great deal to the world. I never could have done this work without the aid of good friends, donating to me their gifts. I wish I could frame words to express my deep gratitude and appreciation for their help.

Willard E. Overlook, Missionary of the American Sunday School Union, West Washington.

IT AFFECTS MAINE

Lobster Fishermen Watching Progress of Proposed Law in the Bay State.

There will be much interest in this State, particularly along the coast, to note the action taken in the Massachusetts legislature upon a bill recently introduced that would make the minimum legal length of a lobster in the Old Bay State 10½ inches uncooked and 10½ cooked.

The lobster law in Massachusetts is of vital interest in Maine for the difference now existing in the lobster laws of the two States is a prime factor in impelling violations of the Maine law. Lobsters that are not large enough to pass inspection in Maine can be sold in Massachusetts and this is the reason why lobstermen can be bought more cheaply in Boston than in this State, a fact that often occasions surprise to Maine visitors to The Hub.

For years Massachusetts smugglers have come to the Maine coast and bought short lobsters which can be legally sold in the Bay State, thus affording a market for shorts that would not otherwise be available and inciting Maine lobstermen to violate the law. Director Crie, in a recent statement, said that Maine fishermen are observing the laws more and more each year and that as a result the lobster fishery of our coast are increasing. But the Massachusetts situation is a source of trouble. Maine has made laws to punish the foreign violators and they are stringent enough but there are nevertheless many violations.

Owing to differing systems of measurements we do not know if the proposed law in Massachusetts will entirely conform to the Maine law but it will come nearer to this than at present. It remains to be seen if the Massachusetts legislature will take the desired action and assist in the preservation of the lobster.—Bangor Commercial.

BROWN'S ALWAYS SATISFIES
Because it Relieves
Coughs, Colds, Colic,
Cuts, Scalds, Burns,
Sprains and Bruises,
Insect or Mosquito Bites.
Prepared by the Keweenaw Peninsula Co., Keweenaw, Me.
YOUR MONEY REFUNDED
If it fails to benefit you when used strictly as directed on the inside wrapper. Try a bottle. Sold by all dealers.

DID PAIN DISTURB YOUR SLEEP?

THE pain and torture of rheumatism can be quickly relieved by an application of Sloan's Liniment. It brings warmth, ease and comfort and lets you sleep soundly.

Always have a bottle handy and apply when you feel the first twinge. It penetrates without rubbing. It's splendid to take the pain out of tired, aching muscles, sprains and strains, stiff joints, and lame backs. For forty years pain's enemy. Ask your neighbor.

At all druggists—35¢, 70¢, \$1.40.

Sloan's Liniment Pain's enemy

Where Your Taxes Go

How Uncle Sam Spends Your Money in Conducting Your Business

By EDWARD G. LOWRY

Author "Washington Close-Ups," "Banks and Financial Systems," etc. Contributor Political and Economic Articles to Leading Periodicals and a Writer of Recognized Authority on the National Government's Business Methods.

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HAPHAZARD EXTENSION

The Department of Agriculture is one instance of how governmental establishments grow and spread and extend their activities, once they get started. The bureau of fisheries, in the Department of Commerce, is another. It had a modest beginning, and not so very long ago. Prior to 1871 there was no branch of the federal government especially charged with the consideration of fishery affairs.

Several of the states had established fish commissions and these state authorities, supported by private interests, began to agitate for a national bureau devoted to fishery interests.

So it came about that by 1871 congress was ready to yield and begin to make appropriations. The first one was for \$5,000 and provided for a commissioner of fish and fisheries to prosecute investigations and inquiries "with the view of ascertaining whether any and what diminution in the number of food fishes of the coast and in the lakes of the United States has taken place; and also whether any and what protective, prohibitory or precautionary measures should be adopted in the premises; and shall report upon the same to congress."

The commissioner was to draw no pay, for it was provided by congress in the same joint resolution that he should be a civil officer of the government, of proved scientific and practical acquaintance with the fishes of the coast, who should serve without additional compensation. The then assistant secretary of the Smithsonian Institution, by name Spencer Fullerton Baird, was chosen as the best man for the job, and so he proved to be. He was diligent and he stood before kings. See what happened.

Remember, he started out with \$5,000 to discover whether there had been any diminution of the supply of food fishes along the coasts or in the lakes. He was at the head of an independent investigation and reported directly to congress. The thing was kept alive by annual appropriations as an independent institution until 1903, when it was incorporated into the newly formed Department of Commerce and Labor as the bureau of fisheries.

By 1900 the annual appropriation had grown to \$803,320, and the bureau had a permanent personnel of 325. At that time the land owned and occupied by the bureau at its fish cultural and biological stations had an aggregate area of over 12,000 acres, with a value of \$240,000. The improvements and equipment at these stations represented an investment of more than \$1,000,000. Other property of the bureau at that time included four sea-going steam and sail vessels, 20 steam launches and 150 small sail, power and rowboats, with which equipment had a value of \$300,000. Its six fish-transportation cars were valued at \$45,000. Indeed, the total investment of the government in fishery-service property ran to about \$1,585,000. That was back in 1900.

Well, it hasn't stopped growing; bigger and busier than ever, as the advertisements say. The appropriation by congress for the fiscal year 1919 was \$1,183,140, and for 1921, \$1,207,110. Besides what congress gave, the President allotted in 1918 and 1919, out of his private fund "for the national security and defense," \$100,000. With the years of its growth and increasing funds the bureau had taken on many new functions and activities.

Until recently the bureau was administering to the best of its ability the laws relating to the terrestrial and arboreal fur bearers of Alaska, but the duty was incongruous to its legitimate functions. Congress finally conceded that the pursuit of foxes does not constitute a fishery. The cultivation of minks cannot be successfully conducted in a fish hatchery.

Apparently, as so many other establishments under the executive branch have, the fisheries service had become all cluttered up with duties and jobs it is not fitted or equipped to handle. All of which is a long, long way from an investigation of the possible diminution of food fish along the coast.

I don't pretend to say of the fisheries bureau that it has performed inefficiently either its proper work or the added activities that have been imposed upon it. For all I know it may be and is a great national blessing, and managed with maximum skill, intelligence and real economy. I hope it is.

I cite it here only as an example of a branch of governmental activity that has grown up haphazard from a small beginning to be a great, costly, far-spreading enterprise that by its own confession is overlaid with duties, functions and activities unrelated to its legitimate and essential business—the care, propagation and study of all manner of food fish.

A Shady Business.
Advertisement in southern paper: "Because of my recent death I will sell all the stock and fixtures of my store."—Boston Transcript.

World's Gold Production.
In the world's history \$17,000,000,000 in gold has been mined, of which \$5,900,000,000 worth has been lost.—From the Argonaut.



You Are What You Make Yourself

Some may have success, others failure. It's up to you. The first thing to do is to get your stomach in good working condition. Be careful of your diet. Do not eat too much or too little. Remember there is a remedy in PRIEST'S INDIGESTION POWDER for sick headache, dizziness, palpitation of the heart, indigestion, and other stomach troubles. Large hospital size bottles, \$1.50; good sized bottles, 50c—by mail, \$1.50, 50c. Samples sent free to any address.

Use PRIEST'S REGULATORS. An Ideal Tonic Laxative CUT THIS OUT AND MAIL TODAY

PRIEST'S PHARMACY, Bangor, Me.

Please send me free sample of PRIEST'S INDIGESTION POWDER, and I will give it a trial.

Name Address

AID THE CARRIERS

Keep Roads Broken Out, Boxes Handy and Use Stamps, For Good of the Service.

By direction of the post office department, postmasters throughout the country have recently made an inspection of the rural routes from their offices. The purpose was that they might ascertain by personal observation and make report whether the roads used were in good condition for travel, the routes well arranged, boxes properly erected, so as to be easily reached by the carriers without difficulty and without obstructing travel, the carriers serving their routes as officially prescribed, the schedule observed, and whether the families served were satisfied with the service rendered, or there were improvements which could be suggested in the interest of the patrons or the department.

It became necessary in connection with the inspections, to request many patrons to take action to the end that their boxes might conform with the regulations as to kind, condition, location, or height, and in having the name of the owner plainly printed on them. Also, to bring to the attention of the road overseers or other responsible persons the need for improvement in roads or repair or construction of culverts or bridges.

It is the desire of the department, and its purpose, to provide adequate and convenient service, so far as may be possible, to all persons residing in rural communities, but this end cannot be attained without the full cooperation of the patrons in the efforts of postmasters and carriers to serve them promptly, regularly and satisfactorily.

Whatever facilitates the work of the carrier is of direct benefit to the patrons, for the greater the ease and speed with which a carrier may cover his route the earlier and better the service afforded.

So patrons of rural delivery can greatly help themselves by helping their carrier, seeing to it that roads are kept in good condition and promptly opened after storms, by keeping the approaches to their boxes clear, and by promptly and willingly correcting any irregularities affecting their boxes when asked to do so.

Another great assistance that patrons can render carriers is by keeping themselves supplied with and using stamps instead of placing unstamped mail, with money for the purchase of the required postage, in the boxes. This delays the carrier and sometimes imposes a great hardship on him, especially in cold or stormy weather. If preferred, stamped envelopes, either printed or plain, may be obtained from the carrier which are of good quality, and cost but little more than the value of the stamps upon them, and are redeemable at the value of the stamps if damaged, but returned in a practically whole condition. If necessary to place money in a box, it should be put in a coin-holding receptacle or be properly wrapped so as to be easily picked up by the carrier.

Money for the purchase of money orders should not be left in the boxes, but should be handed to the carrier and a receipt obtained.

H. H. Billany, Fourth Assistant Postmaster General.

The Courier-Gazette is read by more persons in this part of Maine than any other paper published.



A Perfect Remedy for Sick Headache

Mrs. W. E. Dillingham of Naples, Maine, says "We have used your 'L.F.' Atwood Medicine in our family for more than eighteen years and find it a perfect remedy for sick headache, and that tired feeling. It is most valuable for stomach and bowel trouble. We feel that we can hardly keep house without it." Your dealer will supply you with a large bottle for fifty cents, and you will find it an indispensable household medicine.

"L.F." MEDICINE CO., Portland, Maine

VINALHAVEN

Austin Roberts returned Monday to his home in Pittsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Thomas have returned from Rockland.

Jelison Dyer returned Monday to Pennsylvania.

Mrs. E. S. Roberts and Mrs. Charles Chiles entertained the April Club at the home of the former Wednesday.

A picnic supper was served.

The High School Glee Club will hold a concert at Union church vestry Feb. 17.

A Lincoln program will be given.

The Silent Sisters held an all night session Thursday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. M. White.

It was husbands' night and a spaghetti supper was served. The rest of the night was spent in playing 500. The usual unique prizes were awarded.

M. P. Smith has returned from a short business trip in Boston.

Swan Peterson and Fritz Swanson left Monday for Alexandria Bay, N. Y.

Ray Knowlton, while at work cutting wood, cut his hand badly so that medical attendance was necessary.

At the Sunday School teachers' meeting held at Union church vestry Wednesday evening, Lillian Libby was chosen as first captain of the airship flight contest and David Duncan as second captain; their colors are blue and red, respectively. Each captain has charge of eight Sunday school classes. An airship can only move ahead one city by these rules: a new member, good attendance, deportment and bringing Bibles and quarterlies. This contest is for the improvement of the Sunday school and everybody is welcome.

Wednesday evening Mrs. W. Y. Fossett entertained the following guests in honor of her birthday: Albra V. Smith, Blanche Hamilton, Faye Coburn, Muriel Black, Minnie Roberts, Lora Harrison, Dora Boman, Mrs. Ella Ames, Winnie Ames, Louise Cooper, Jennie Grey, Margaret Lowe, Julia Calderwood, Eugene Carver, May Lawry, Mary Arrey, LaVerne Vinal, Phyllis Black and Edward Turner White.

Each guest brought a gift which were exchanged by drawing names. The hostess received a large number of presents from friends in and out of town. Master Edward Turner White, the youngest of the party was "mascot." His birthday and that of the hostess being the same day.

An illustrated guessing game was played: Blanche Hamilton and Albra V. Smith received first prize. Muriel Black received the consolation.

There were beautiful floral offerings. She is survived by four sons, Ernest and Sidney of Rockland, William and Harvey and daughter, Mrs. Nellie Morse of this town. Interment was made in Carver's cemetery. The bearers were: F. M. White, I. W. Field, Fred Geary and L. W. Sanborn.

All Popular Sheet Music 25c
Specials, 15c
STUDLEY'S MUSIC DEPT.
Headquarters for Brunswick Phonographs and Records 125-tf

ROCKLAND SAVINGS BANK

ROCKLAND, MAINE

Deposits of ONE DOLLAR or more may be made on any business day during office hours.

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT



Save the bird in hand—
The others may be hard to catch

With enough money, enough time and enough luck, a man may get back the health he has lost—or part of it.

It takes patience, too.

And then there may be no success, or only a little.

It's better to save what you have than hunt for what you've lost—as the most successful health-restorers will tell you.

Much of the loss of health is due to faulty, careless diet. Wrong meals at all times and right meals at wrong times load the long-suffering digestive

organs with elements of destruction, or starve the tissues and glands of needed elements.

Grape-Nuts is a delicious cereal food which has the qualities of scientific nutrition. It supplies the full richness of those splendid food grains, wheat and malted barley, together with the vital mineral elements, so often lacking from foods. Served with cream or good milk, Grape-Nuts gives full nourishment without over-loading the stomach.

A splendid thought for breakfast or lunch, for those who would keep health—

Grape-Nuts—the Body Builder

"There's a Reason"

Made by Postum Cereal Company, Inc., Battle Creek, Michigan